

The Falklands:
bravado vs. diplomacy

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

APRIL 26, 1982

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SPECIAL REPORT

REBIRTH OF A NATION

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The new era

The angry losers



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EDITORIAL

A Canadian Constitution, eh? Now let's patch up the economy!

By Peter C. Newman

Except for French-Canadian separatists and English-Canadian centralists, quarters all, declaration of the new Canada Act by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II is one of those historic events that touches us all. We have at last ceased to be the only independent country in the world that could not amend its constitution.

As Maclean's Ottawa correspondent Mary Jurgens points out in her perceptive analysis (page 30), the tattered bones of the British North America Act will almost immediately create one of Canada's few growth industries: the call on lawyers to test the Charter of Rights and Freedoms in courts across the land. Up until now, the constitutional debate seemed to be an abstract political poker game, with the feds and provincial premiers more concerned with preserving their place in the political sun than trying to reinforce citizens' rights. But now that the charter is live, our lives have been imperceptibly altered.

While public attention will quite naturally be focused on the detailed effects of the new rules, it would be a pity if we brushed off as insignificant the new Constitution's guarantee of four essential freedoms: the freedom of conscience and religion, the freedom of thought (including freedom of the press), the freedom

of peaceful assembly, and the freedom of association. Many citizens of many countries spend their lives fighting for—and in some cases, dying for—these precious rights.

Neither should patriation of the BNA Act be trumpeted as a triumphal cutting of the umbilical bond with Mother England. In this final act of granting a former colony the full independence it took 115 years to earn, the United Kingdom has behaved with correctness and generosity. The gracious sovereign who visited the nation's capital to sign over her country's only remaining legal link with Canada is a worthy representative of British pride and traditions, so surely being tested in the Falklands.

The first use to which the power to amend our Constitution should be put is to give the West a more significant representation in the governing of the country. It is patently absurd that Metropolitan Toronto now has more seats in the House of Commons than all of Alberta. The fact that it was Peter Leacock's amending formula that won the day should be recognized in granting the West more expanded powers.

An equal priority is to harness the Constitution as a weapon for economic recovery. Now that the constitutional battle has been won, let's put an equal effort into finding a way out of the recession that threatens to engulf this newly independent country of ours.

April 28, 1982

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Coming out of the clerical cocoon



By Angus James MacQueen

It is a sad and unfortunate fact that in this "Christian" country no more than one out of every 10 citizens has the faintest notion what the church teaches about God, or man, or society, or the leadership of Jesus Christ. It is a wonder, then, that many Canadians are confused and even angry when their church speaks out on social and political issues. When Sir George F. MacLeod, a forthright Scottish minister and founder of the Inco community, went to preach in South Africa a few years ago, one devout evangelical said to him, "I hope you are going to give them the gospel red hot!" When Sir George assured him that he was and that he was going to preach against racism, prejudice and division, the evangelist turned away in a rage and told him to stop meddling in politics and stick to his job of saving souls.

Perhaps churchgoers have not really been hearing the gospel because of the strident voices of our modern secular world. According to a US survey of a few years ago, 60 per cent of Americans got their ideas from TV, 32 per cent from radio and magazines, 14 per cent from newspapers, and only six per cent from all other sources, including the church. Or it may be that churchgoers have not been hearing the gospel because we preachers have been giving them quivered-down, compromised and watered-down substitutes, such as the cults of happiness and reassurance, peace of mind and human fulfillment, Western values and middle-class values.

The personal temptations of religion are politics, conservatism, conservatism and conservatism. Politics is a reconstruction in saving souls for heaven, while forgetting that human beings are also minds and bodies with earthly and practical needs here and now. Individualism is a preoccupation with individual morality, while overlooking equally important social morality. It ignores the fact that society is the locus of morality. It focuses attention on the lives of all of us are made, both for good and for evil, and in keeping the church out of this battle is to make it just a respectable distraction or a political scrap of whatever rules. Conservatism has been the historic bias of the church. For every Shakespeare or Wilberforce or Martin Luther King Jr. within the church who called for social reform, there have always been a hundred conformists who cherished controversy, opposed change, and chose stability and ease.

Lately, in some countries, the church's bias has been toward radicalism in the face of despotic regimes, entrenched injustices and backward customs. And understandably so. For the church to reduce major issues of social ethics to scientific controversies, sometimes indifference, and sometimes ignorance of the nature and mission of the church itself. Of course its unique and primary mission is a spiritual one, having to do with the reality and nature of God, the meaning and purpose of human existence and redemption from the threefold predicament of sin, suffering and death. But the prophets of Israel, Jesus and Paul, Augustine and

Reinhold, and the reformers of Christian history, have given the church a social mandate too. If Christians believe that God's nature is love and his will is righteousness, that he is interested with human beings in their everyday social context, then they cannot be evasive regarding the socioeconomic sphere and the critical influence upon the lives of their fellow human beings.

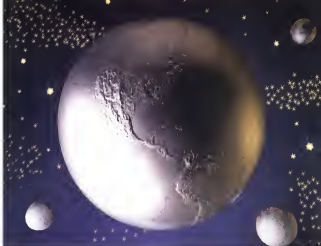
The church, therefore, must concern itself with such basic human rights as freedom and equality, justice and peace, education and health, respect for the earth and the eradication of false idolatry of race, nation and class. But it ought to be more the teacher than the critic, more the analyst and prober than the witness participant in the political struggle.

The Christian church must never become a partisan partner or ally of any political party, social ideology or economic system. These are all relative, temporal, self-serving and idolatrous. Nor should the church itself try to devise systems and processes so perfect that human beings will not need to be good. Nor should it accept or bless the world's standards and values, structures, strategies and weapons. While concerning its prophetic function, the church must be more careful than Christian individuals or groups in taking public positions on complex social questions, always being aware that equally intelligent and sincere Christians may hold radically different opinions on such questions, and that there is no "Christian" position for all society's dilemmas. And the church must resist the temptation to present absolute answers that create a black-white division between "us" and "them." At the same time, the church must apply the same severe standards of judgment to its own life and work that it tries to apply impartially to the secular sphere.

The church's road has always been a difficult one, from the cross of Calvary and the outcastness of Rome to the concentration camps of Hitler and Stalin and the attitudes of commercial and political power of modern democracies. A church that shies essential controversy for fear of upsetting its membership or the status quo has ceased to be the church and become a club. A church that is intimidated by members who threaten to cut off contributions, or withdraw their membership, or fire the pastor, has degenerated into a comfort station for the squeamish and the fearful.

True religion and politics cannot be kept in separate water-tight compartments either by totalitarian regimes or by patronizing democracies. In other words, Christians are citizens of two realms at the same time—the kingdom of God and the kingdom of men—and they must always maintain an tension between the two. And the church that takes the safest but does not battle for human welfare and social justice will be—and should be—dismissed as phony.

Angus James MacQueen is chancellor of Mount Allison University in Sackville, N.B., and formerly moderator of the General Church of Canada and minister of St. George's United Church, Toronto.



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PROFILE: JANE CORKIN

The first lady of photography

By David Livingstone

To enter the refined world of the Jane Corkin Gallery it is to lose touch with the daily grind. Everything about the place, starting with a head-back no-door rule on what must be Toronto's slowest elevator, dispenses an air of quiet refinement. In a room full of fine

photographs and perfect light streaming through a wall of windows and discreetly shining four chic modern Italian fixtures, how easy to forget that art, so pretty a pastime, is also a business.

In fact, since the mid-1970s, when it first became popularly known as art, photography has been big and rumbustious business. And in her office beyond the gallery proper, past floor-to-ceiling sliding panels designed by architect Horton Myers, just to the left of a smiling Irving Penn portrait of a woman in a champagne swathe-called evening gown, Jane Corkin keeps up the pace of an executive hangnail-hand even standing in age spot, she is affable with affable telephone expertly needed between shoulder and chin: she is using one hand to stir a cup of coffee with a chisel-up pen, the other to jot down figures with a sharp pencil.

Just three years after setting up shop in a former shoe factory not far from Union Station, Jane Corkin has established herself as the most successful photography dealer in the country and one of the important cogs on the continent. Trading in both historical and contemporary work, she has expanded Canadian gallery-gates to internationally known artists Richard Avdon, Harry Callahan and Irving Penn. At the same time, she has promoted such Canadian photographers as Stephen Landis, Gerald Marzani and Robert Boydston. She has also made money,

every year so far. And with the opening of the André Kertész retrospective at the Canadian Centre of Photography in Toronto next week, she will enjoy the privilege of having mounted a major exhibition of one of photography's living masters.

That the 57-year-old Corkin, acknowledged as an influence by such la-

geous images as the exhibition, which will travel across North America until 1985 and serve as the definitive statement of his life's work.

The relationship between Corkin, grand old artist, and Corkin, winning young dealer, seems almost storybookish, given that, in general, the photography marketplace might be described as cutthroat and arrive. But nothing about Corkin is hard or grueling. Only 38 years old, slender, stylish, with a complexion that turns to freckles as the sun and a daffy laugh that often serves as a vent for unrepressible enthusiasm, Corkin does not conform to any standard image of the smart operator. She does not frettle with money. Rather, she bubbles and says things like, "I have no sense of how to do slowly I have a sense you should do everything at once, when you feel like doing it, right?"

Just because Jane Corkin is effervescent does not mean, however, that she is naive in the ways of the world. Recognized as an authority by institutions such as the National Archives, which seek her opinion, and as powerful by the 30 to 40 artists who submit their portfolios to her every month, she undoubtedly knows her stuff. Her ability to play hardball with the best boys was evident in her successful negotiations to represent Richard Avdon—known to be no pushover—exclusively in Canada. Explaining why they decided to show at the Corkin Gallery, Norma Starnes, Avdon's business representative says, "Jane has lots of energy and lots of drive. Her spirit seemed right for us."

That energy—remarked by everyone who has ever drifted into Corkin's orbit—may make her appear flighty, but when she has it, she brings down. It is late afternoon, the day before the



Jane Corkin at her gallery: 'I have no sense of how to do slowly.'

minerals as Neven Currier-Brennan and Gyula Hahn Braunel and called "gent" by eminent French intellectual Roland Barthes, has granted Corkin respectability for the show suggests that her talents transcend the merely commercial. In New York, where the hangnail-based photographer has lived since 1968, there are rumours that, as Corkin puts it, "would die to have that show." As a sign of personal affection and trust, Corkin left it to her to organize and oversee the selection of the

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opening of the Avedon show in February. The gallery, normally so serene, is chaos. Some prints are up on the wall, more are down on the floor, and many are not put back from the drawers. A collector hands in for an address book at the show. Corbin is saying goodbye to a bank official who has been in to go over the books. As he leaves, he catches sight of a photograph of poet Allen Ginsberg and his lover and wonders why the two are not in any drawer or on the wall. Corbin is perplexed. Luckily, Avedon's famous portrait of actress Nastassja Kinski, covered by nothing

but a snake and a braless, still hasn't arrived. Ordinarily, Avedon usually has two shows, but Corbin has trouble in doing it himself. "I told him that we would be much better friends in the end if he did his job by making the pictures and I did my job by hanging them." The phone rings, and it is Avedon, saying that he would like to do a television interview when he arrives the next day. Unfazed, Corbin goes for The Journal. She doesn't know who to talk to in the city, but she finds out from someone who does. The next day it is

Jessica Crow is on the scene. "Being able to find out where people are is part of my job," says Corbin, characteristically open and assertive. Her lack of reticence supports her American roots. She was born in Boston. Her father, who died when she was 12, was a successful land developer. At 15, when she graduated from a small Boston private girls' school, she was "a bit of a rebel looking to do something different." An older brother, Charles Corbin II, a lawyer who had studied at McGill, suggested university in Canada, and she was gone. Always a strange mix of rapturous devotion and practical purpose, she settled on Queen's because she "fell in love" with Kingston, Ont., and because that university offered an open stack library.

As a child, Corbin recalls, she was "the one at all family gatherings going around taking potshots of people putting food into their mouths." At Queen's, she learned how to use a darkroom. Elizabeth Gibson, a friend whom Corbin hired to help organize a student one-stop store, remembers "Jane was always coming up with bright ideas, when most of the other students could hardly handle getting an essay in on time. She's always believed that things can be done." An art history major, she learned to appreciate that photographs could be more than snapshots. In 1970, she got a job with Toronto's David Mervin Gallery. Corbin's assignments: making photographs of paintings and sculpture for exhibitions and catalogues. It was her interest in the medium that alerted Mervin to the market potential of photography. The first photography show at the Mervin Gallery, in 1975, featured a Corbin favorite, André Kertész. Acting as the director of Mervin's photography department from 1970 to 1978 gave her an ideal entrée into the booming field of photography. Gradually, Corbin says, "I was able to go into bars and ask the waitresses, talk to the curators, talk to the artists."

In 1980, she spread the word about photography. The boom in the number of collectors in the past decade was due in part to her efforts: she has a gift for talking things up, and it has paid in London. Toronto lawyer Bruce Smart and his wife, Lynn, started collecting after hearing Corbin deliver a lecture at a fashionable women's club five years ago. Giving a \$1,200 Kertész print that he bought from Corbin for \$250 in 1978, he says, "Her advice is good. The things that my wife and I have bought from her have done very nicely." Speaking of the Kertész exhibition and accompanying coffee-table book as the sort of event that could "put Canada on the map," Joe Barrowman, curator of photographs at the National Gallery in Ottawa,

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er, Kerla's greatest. Kerla's discernment "I don't find her promising work that has no value. And that can happen. Dealers have been known to very unashamedly promote junk she has developed a good eye. I trust it."

Back in the days when Kerla was looking for a \$18,000 loan to open her gallery, however, the banks were not so impressed. Instead, they would not.

"So you're going to make a living selling photographs?" Corbin recalls. "The bank banker looked at me and asked, 'What happens if you get married and have kids?' I was really annoyed. I said, 'Where have you been for the last 10 years? This is 1979.' And she walked out. A year later, Corbin did get married to lawyer Benja Seely, who is genial and encouraging, sometimes working till all hours at the gallery buying pictures, or, if need be, taking bankers what a good risk she is. As for children, she says, 'It's a possibility. Benja would make a great father, but I don't seem to have a lot of time.'"

In some respects, the artists the represents are like a family. Photographs dominate the decor of her apartment, and Kerla, showing off the latest work by Stephen Lawlor or Walker Stead, can be like a proud parent pulling baby pictures from her wallet. Although she seems motivated as much by personal pleasure as by profit, some members of

Kerla's photographs, 'Chad Muddman' (below), of Corbin as a young people that



the photographic community, prone to be defensive and wrangle anyway, charge that Corbin is chiefly interested in making money by dealing in blue-chip winners. She responds to such allegations with aplomb: "If I were more business-wise, I could probably have sold the Kerla exhibition to an American museum and made a lot of money."

Although she intends to keep her American citizenship, Kerla has a strong international feeling about Canada. "I left the United States at 17. It was the '60s and the Vietnam War, and I was very anti-American to the police. To me, Canada was a new place else. Somewhere clean. Somewhere big." One of the frustrations that Kerla has encountered repeatedly in the attitude of the New York art world that Canada is not worth bothering about. "When I was negotiating with Avedon, one of the things I had to do was convince him that Canada was not just another city like Detroit or Chicago."

But she mentions attitudes only in passing. Her complaints are not her style. Not surprisingly, a series of Kerla's photographs, taken in 1979, portray her standing on her head and turning overbirds in her still unfinished gallery. Such perception has made Kerla's famous. Such excellence is doing the stars for Jane Corbin. ☐

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DATELINE: KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE



View of the Knoxville skyline as the finishing touches are applied: not expected to rank in the pantheon of great world's fairs.

Greasing up the money-go-round

By Jane O'Hara

Some cities are born great, others are made great, and still others have greatness thrust upon them. Such is the case in Knoxville, Tenn., and the town's citizens are not sure they like it. Four years ago, when a group of bankers and local politicians decided it was time to put their sleepy Appalachian home town on the map, they came up with the idea of a world's fair. "Is Knoxville?" With a population of 250,000? Does the Bureau of International Exposition (not in Paris, which focused and launched it as a single theme exposition, could be forgiven for worrying to an alien post to find out where Knoxville is.

Although few people seriously expected that it would rank in the pantheon of such great world's fairs as Paris, New York, Brussels or Montreal's Expo 67, the project managed to get under way through a combination of financial sleight-of-hand and political arm-twisting—despite protests from the local currency bill, as the fair's official symbol—an ill-fortune topped by a five-story golden orb called the Sunsphere—none from its foundations not far from the banks of the Tennessee River, not even it could break through the controversy that has clouded the event from its beginnings.

Boosters of the \$180-million-plus mega-project, which has sprung up on 72 acres of "blighted land" in the heart of the city's old businesses employing

1,777 people were bulldozed, have similarly suggested that Expo 82 will have 11 million visitors to Knoxville during its six-month run following the May 1 opening. With energy like this, Expo 82 will feature exhibits from 29 countries—including Canada—and a variety of amusements, including one of the world's largest Ferris wheels and comedian Bob Hope. All those visitors mean that a lot of hard cash will be spent on everything from biscuits and gravy to Danny Gault's rape. In short, it will be boom times for at least one recreation city in the Deep South.

Critics of the fair not only question the trickle-down economics to the community but fear that the main profits will line the pockets of a tightly knit band of developers and bankers who have co-ordinated things from the start. They dread the influx of people and fear credit bottlenecks and the onslaught on already overstressed city services. They know that when the big top comes down, they'll be left footing the bills in higher taxes. Days concerned citizens Steve Taylor. "The mayor said he was going to take Knoxville kicking and screaming into the 21st century, but really we are being dragged back to the days of the rubber barons."

At the center of the Knoxville storm is silver-haired Jake Butcher, a two-time loser in Tennessee gubernatorial races and the region's largest banker. Butcher, who is no stranger to the spin-and-whirl back rooms of Tennessee politics, got the money moving for the

world's fair after paying a Washington visit on Bert Lance, who (before his resignation) was President Jimmy Carter's budget director. Lance, of Georgia, and Butcher are friends from way back. Butcher once lent Lance \$515,000 to acquire a controlling interest in the National Bank of Georgia, and he was also a generous contributor to Carter's 1976 campaign. It was in Lance's White House office that Butcher convinced him that Knoxville might be a good place to hold a world's fair. The bug was later put in Carter's ear, and within months the administration had obtained official certification for the fair from the m.c. Carter then freed up \$20.4 million in federal seed money, even though Knoxville was one of the least needy candidates in the government's long list of "disadvantaged cities."

Once Butcher had the presidential seal of approval, he parlayed his influence to various state and municipal bodies, who coughed up almost \$80 million in public funds. But as the venture began to swell more and more like a basket of a day-old fish, voters were roused to protest. In 1977 a group known as Citizens for a Better Knoxville got 14,000 signatures on a petition demanding a referendum after a poll showed that nearly 50 per cent of Knoxvilleans were against the world's fair. City council managed to hush that issue temporarily and a plebiscite was never held. When federal funds came under scrutiny, Senator Ernest (Fritz) Hollings of

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 **BRIDGESTONE**





Butcher, the silver-tongued banker (left), critic Joe Dodd "dragging Knoxville back to the days of its robber barons"

South Carolina ousted a few faces to rid itself of the disgraced Senate chairman by describing the fair as a "technical hoaxology."

If anything, however, Butcher has been generous to his fellow silver-spooned relatives and business associates. His brother-in-law, for example, was for a time a major investor in one of several new hotels, which have inflated their room rates as well as changed the Knoxville skyline. A handful of Butcher's political and business cronies because involved in a \$65-million hotel-office complex adjoining the fair site which, with related projects, was mainly paid for by public funds. The chief counsel for Butcher's chain of 14 banks, including a number of United American Banks (14), is a partner in a new \$8.7-million parking garage, \$5.5 million of which was publicly funded. Another, a not essential, who was imprisoned in 1977 on 25 charges of bank fraud, was responsible for engineering the Byzantine private financing of the fair, along with Butcher's brother-in-law and other 1st cousins. Another company, managed by a 1st director, was appointed the chief construction management firm and handed out contracts to private developers—although the lowest bidder was not always selected. Said city council member Jerome O'Connor: "The fair is being used to help Butcher and his friends. He's going to own Knoxville."

Not surprisingly, this entrepreneurial spirit has filtered down to other sections of the community. Knoxville's Karl Pellauer, a tall, greasy man with a bulging, egg-shaped head, never really considered himself a businessman until he was struck with world's fair fever

Pellauer's natural trade is making prosthetic limbs. His motto: "When you need a helping hand, or are on your last leg—call me." Like many Knoxvilleans, Pellauer was originally dead set against the world's fair but is now fully ready to investigate the possibility of opening a booth on the grounds to sell Tennessee artifacts and crafts. As he looks over the world's fair site, impressed with prehistoric blue exhibition buildings and a new permanent exhibition hall that was originally called the Hall of States and Technology—not a particularly apt name since only five states have and they will participate—Pellauer explains his get-rich-quick theory: "Now that it looks like it's actually going to happen, I want a piece of the action."

In the age-old tradition of rent-gouging, which caused storms of controversy at Montreal's Expo 67, Knoxville landlords have created nearly 1,500 permanent tents to five up rooms for fair visitors at greatly inflated prices. A modest tobacco warehouse has been converted into 768 windowless cubicles, without baths or TV, which will rent for \$86 a night, but most fair visitors will be accommodated at motels and lodges as far as 100 km from Knoxville.

What may prove to be most embarrassing, however, are the actual energy exhibits—the very raison d'être of the fair. The most glaring example is Expo 82's showpiece, the \$28.8-million U.S. pavilion, a six-story cantilevered building that was actually designed to illustrate the fair's theme: Energy Turns the World. Not only is the pavilion an energy guzzler—the latest in energy conservation methods went by the boards because of cost—but last year a report

from the department of energy pointed out that it "could be a significant improvement to the United States." The popular American on 5 magazine Gwai gave it a "Dixie Dumb Medal" as one of the worst scientific achievements of 1981. The University of Tennessee, which borders the fair site, had originally wanted to use it after the fair but quickly lost interest when they discovered it would cost almost \$8 million to redesign it for research and classroom use.

Although questions concerning the quality of other exhibits have been raised, many will undoubtedly be crowd-drawers. The exhibit of the People's Republic of China will include 30 two-tonne bricks from the Great Wall. The Japanese will exhibit the latest in industrial robotics, and the Egyptians will display some magnificent museum pieces, including the chariot of pharaoh Ramses II. Crimes are still shaking their heads, however, at the choice of Imelda Marcos, the wife of the Philippine dictator, as keynote speaker at an international think-tank symposium coinciding with the fair. Said critic Joe Dodd, an associate professor of political science at the University of Tennessee: "The water buffalo is still considered the state of the art in energy in the Philippines."

The Eiffel Tower, built for the 1889 world's fair in Paris, still stands today as an example of engineering genius and human development. Organizers of Expo 82 are hoping their Knoxville will do the same. More likely, though, it will bow to Knoxville as a monument to mismanagement, reminding citizens not so much of beauty but of the folly of blind economic growth. ☐

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Was Napoleon murdered?

The cause of Napoleon Bonaparte's slow, agonizing death while in exile on the island of St. Helena has puzzled historians for 161 years. On Jan. 5, 1821, Napoleon asked that the mystery of his illness be solved for the sake of posterity. As a result, a death autopsy was performed, revealing a cancerous ulcer in the stomach. Historians have argued ever whether the 45-year-old military genius died of stomach cancer, hepatitis or syphilis. But an diagnosis in a controversial as the one advanced in a new book, *The Murder of Napoleon*, written by Ben Weider, a Montreal fitness expert, and David Raymond, a New York journalist. Drawing on 20 years of research by Dr. Sam Finkelstein, a Swedish dentist with an interest in toxicology, the authors conclude that the French emperor was murdered slowly with arsenic by his trusted companion Count Charles-François de Montholon. Maclean's staff writer Carol Brunson spoke with Ben Weider, who is president of the Napoleonic Society of Canada.

Maclean's: What led you to believe that Napoleon was murdered with arsenic?

Weider: Back in 1986, for the first time, the memoirs of Louis Marchand, Napoleon's chief valet, were published. He did something that no other memoir writer did. He kept a daily diary of all the medical symptoms that Napoleon manifested during his five years in exile. Marchand was an eyewitness to the suffering. When I got a list of these symptoms I noticed that they were exactly not the symptoms of stomach cancer, hepatitis or syphilis. Any modern look on toxicology indicates that Napoleon's symptoms are related to arsenical poisoning.

Maclean's: What were some of the symptoms?

Weider: Dizziness, loss of body hair, tremulous headaches, bloating, vomiting, shivering spells, cold feet, and his eyes had difficulty absorbing light.

Maclean's: Vincent Cronin, in his book *Napoleon*, suggests that many of these



Weider upstaging the French tradition that Napoleon died of stomach cancer

symptoms are also associated with stomach cancer. Napoleon believed he had the disease, and his father died of it. How do you defend your theory?

Weider: Vincent Cronin is an excellent historian but he never spoke to a cancer specialist. Stomach cancer happens to be one of the most malignant types of cancer. There is no way anyone could live with it for 15 years. The major symptoms of stomach cancer are nausea, loss of appetite, weight loss and a thick mass in the stomach. Napoleon never manifested any of those ailments. But he did suffer the other symptoms for 15 years.

Maclean's: Why do you suspect Count de Montholon?

Weider: It was a process of elimination. The only people who could have been considered guilty had to have stayed with Napoleon during his entire exile. Three people qualified: Henry-Georges Bertrand, Louis Marchand and Montholon. Bertrand was one of four French officers who went to St. Helena, but he didn't live with Napoleon at Longwood House and he didn't have access to the wren, which was used to poison Napoleon. Marchand was ruled out because he was extremely loyal to the emperor. That left Montholon, who happened to be Napoleon's wise steward.

Maclean's: Why would the count want to murder Napoleon? Was it because the emperor left two million francs to Montholon in his will?

Weider: Count de Montholon happened to be a monarchist. He became a general under the first restoration when Napoleon was exiled to St. Helena. It was the Bourbons who made Montholon a general, not Napoleon. And it was the Bourbons who wanted Napoleon killed. When Napoleon returned, from exile, all the generals would have given their eyes teeth to fight side-by-side with Napoleon at Waterloo. But Montholon was unwilling to be forced. Furthermore, why would this fellow in his early 30s, who loved life, money and women, make the supreme sacrifice and share an exile on a bleak rock in the Atlantic with a man he didn't know or like? It would have lasted at least 25 years, because Napoleon was only 46 years old when he went into exile.

Maclean's: How did you piece together the scientific part of the puzzle?

Weider: Hamilton Smith, a scientist at the University of Glasgow, was able to test some of Napoleon's hair at the Harwell Atomic Research Centre near London, England, and determine its arsenic content by bombarding the hair with x-rays. What Hamilton Smith did to absolutely confirm the crime was to test the hair by sections, because hair grows half an inch a month. For example, we



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had a mesh of hair that was cut from Napoleon's head on May 6, 1821, the day after he died. If you cut that hair by half an inch you could measure the level of arsenic that it contained one month earlier, on April 6. If it showed a very high level of arsenic, you could go back to Marchand's diary and if it said that on April 6 Napoleon was suffering tremendously from symptoms of arsenical intoxication, then you could have double proof. We had Marchand, who saw Napoleon suffer, and we had nuclear science that told us the levels of arsenic contained in Napoleon's hair at the same time.

Wachae: You argue that 30,000 parts per million of arsenic were detected in a tuft of Napoleon's hair. Couldn't the arsenic have reached his body through the natural contamination of water or soils used to preserve food?

Wachae: The normal parts per million of arsenic in human hair is between 0.05 and 0.06 parts per million. Our tests

'It was the Bourbons who made Montholon a general, not Napoleon. And it was the Bourbons who wanted Napoleon killed'

showed peaks and valleys going from 10 to 76 parts. Seventy-six is a hell of a lot of arsenic. But when you have a day where it shows 10 parts, another day 80 parts and then it goes down to 40 parts, that means in the days of very high levels someone was feeding him arsenic. If the arsenic was ingested naturally, then the amount should have remained constant.

Wachae: Why do you think other Napoleonic scholars are skeptical of your theory?

Wachae: Two reasons. First, some of these people are very famous French historians who have written numerous books and won their livings by giving lectures on Napoleonic history. For them to admit that a Swede and someone from a former colony, Quebec, came up with a theory—confirmed by medical science—that they missed, this has to hurt their credibility. The second reason is that we have upset the French tradition—that Napoleon died of stomach cancer. One day we may get even the dashards to accept our theory of arsenic poisoning, but it will take a very long time for them to digest the fact that it was a Frenchman who murdered Napoleon. ♦

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Waiting it out at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children: when the nurses moved from bedside to picket line

CANADA

A dollar a day keeps the doctors away

By Sherry McKay

In Scarborough, Ont., Dr. Derek Marple, a mid-career 55-year-old family practitioner, hung up his stethoscope last week and joined hundreds of colleagues at a noisy protest meeting in Ottawa, from which, five weeks of snoring at the Bellevue Army Guard General Hospital, until 10 of her entries on holidays or leaves of absence when courts operating rooms fall silent. Kenneth Rowe, assistant administrator of the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, found himself explaining to anxious parents that their children's specialists would have to be put off. As part and parcel of an unprecedented Canada-wide military among doctors in search of higher pay, Phase 5 of the Ontario Medical Association's (OMA) war on the provincial government had begun.

The OMA, sole bargaining unit for Ontario's 35,000 doctors, began negotiating last December with the provincial government over its members' 1981 contract, which expired March 31. The doctors wanted a 30-per-cent increase in their salaries, which average \$61,000 a year; the government offered 10 per cent. When negotiations floundered into February and the OMA called on its members to stop work for a day and attend "study sessions," Health Minis-

ter Larry Grossman brought in Paul Weiler, a Harvard University professor, to act as an "independent fact finder." Weiler walked through the data, then sent the doctors' blood pressure soaring by recommending an increase well below the government offer. His prescription: a seven-per-cent raise over nine months. Bemoaning the doctors' stepped-grip pay scales, refused to renew prescriptions over the phone, boycotted most hospital committees and declined even to sign patients' records.

As a result, last week's walkouts came as no surprise. And during the next four weeks, about one-fifth of the province's doctors plan to walk out in different areas of the province each day. Offices will be closed and elective surgery cancelled. "We know we are inconveniencing our patients," said Gene O'Keefe, spokesman for the OMA. "But we are not jeopardizing them. What other way do we have to protest?" Premier Bill Davis was not alone among Ontario politicians from all parties who denounced the OMA's actions as "irresponsible."

The Ontario dispute is of more than passing or provincial interest. It is the latest and most feroocious development in the hostile relationship between the

philosophy of medicine and the priorities of Canadian doctors versus Saskatchewan physicians went on strike in 1982, protesting the advent of state medicine on Canadian soil. When the Medicare Act was introduced nationally in 1966 by Lester Pearson's liberal government, Ontario Premier John Bagnall described it as a "Medicareville scheme." But the grumbling didn't become a roar until Kenneth Hall, then known as the father of medicine, issued a royal commission report in 1980 recommending that doctors be denied the right to 500 patients over and above government rates.

That suggestion produced rumbles of discontent in doctors' offices throughout the land. Last year alone, physicians bent on protecting their autonomy walked off the job in British Columbia, Alberta and Manitoba in an attempt to gain higher fees and the right to charge above the government rates in British Columbia, where doctors were granted a 40-per-cent increase over two years; the medical association is nevertheless using the provincial government for the right to extend it.

For their part, Manitoba's 1,770 doctors are currently participating in rotating strikes, trying to persuade the provincial government to agree to contract arbitration. But doctor power, or

the quest for it, is nowhere more evident than in Ontario where almost half of Canada's 35,000 physicians practice. The 380-year-old OMA, which formerly emphasized such creditable concerns as health promotion and public safety, underwent radical self-censorship after the Hall report. Working from a \$4-million annual budget and guarding a "war chest" planned to exceed another million, the OMA has become a dedicated and sophisticated self-promoter. To publish present contract disputes, full-page ads have appeared in every Ontario daily newspaper urging readers to "think about it." "The anger has been building up," says Gene O'Keefe. "Government has been putting doctors around for 10 years. Now these doctors are angry and frustrated."

The anger clearly has a dollar value. Weiler reported: "My bottom-line estimate is that the average full-time general practitioner in the province will act about \$70,000 from his practice this year, the average specialist, \$70,200." Dr. Murphy said such figures "suggested" Marple, who works about 60 hours a week and sees about 80 patients a day, earned \$42,000 last year. "I would be perfectly happy to sign anything that gave me a \$70,000-a-year salary after expenses and taxes," he notes wryly. The OMA claims that a doctor's real salary has been eroded by 33 per cent over the past 10 inflationary years.

OMA polls indicate that more than 80 per cent of the doctors are complying with the medical union's protest. The province is in open disagreement with its tactics. Dr. Philip Berger, who works out of the South Riverdale Community Health Centre in Toronto, for one, practised medicine as usual last week. Berger, a



Berger: 'Doctors are the ones who suffer'

member of the Medical Defence Group, says he is "unimpressed" by his colleagues. "When 10 per cent of the population is unemployed," he says, "it is difficult to sympathize with people who are not willing to accept a \$12,000-a-year increase." Berger, who is paid \$40,000 a year, has still another concern. "The dispute is with the government, not with the patients," he says. "But they are the ones who will suffer."

As the walkouts gathered momentum in the wake of previous assurances by Grossman (the most doctors would defy the OMA's call to strike), patients' rights became an emotional cause célèbre at the Ontario legislature. When it seemed moment that doctors would cancel elective surgery at the Hospital for Sick Children, Grossman told the legislature that he feared it "hard to believe that there is a situation in which surgery is being cancelled where a child's emotional well-being or health is not threatened." The minister said that he expected the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario's medical licensing body, to review every case in which surgery was cancelled at the hospital.

The medical community promptly accused Grossman of overreacting. "Operation cancelled every day," says Dr. David Rowland, chief of paediatrics at Sick Kids. "If a child has a cold, we have to reschedule him." By week's end, the college had received dozens of complaints from patients—mostly about prescriptions renewals. Hospital administrators, however, were interviewed by Maclean's, seemed confident that no one's health had been threatened by the work stoppage. "The hospitals are the real players," says Alfred Stern, head of the Rochester

admission. "We are also confident that our patients will still be properly cared for."

Negotiations for the government and the OMA agreed to go back to the bargaining table this week, but whether any life can be allowed into the ailing body remains to be seen. With protests of bad faith being handed about by both sides, recovery is bound to be slow. Meanwhile, the OMA is preparing for Phase 6, an escalation in its campaign, with dark threats of a province-wide walkout in mid-May already demands from 12 of the 65 OMA branch groups have voted to move the date forward. As leaders move from bed-sheets to picket lines, asking Canadians could at least seek solace in Swedish and American studies that show that in times of unassisted medical care, the death rate drops significantly. ☐

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES

The true North strong and split

Bob MacQuarrie, member of the legislature for Yellowknife's Centre, summed up the situation most dramatically. "This means the end of the Northwest Territories as we know it," he declared after the results of the recent election were announced. The result sheets passed along the walls of the assigned Gold Room at the Yellowknife Inn last week. Then, a few hours later, the dawn glow pink, revealing the N.W.T. to be still intact—though, for the most part, despite the promise of spring in the lengthening days. Still, time may well prove MacQuarrie right. Rumours across the Territories had voted 56 per cent in favour of dividing the N.W.T. is true. On the surface, the decision is a triumph; not one to inspire jubilation to quick action. In any case, only Ottawa has the power to divide the nation, and it has been distinctly not to the idea.

But a breakdown of the vote indicates

'We better clarify right now whether this part of Canada is going to be considered different from the rest'

a much different mood in the North. Most of the Eastern Arctic turned out in strength, with 80 per cent of eligible voters in some communities. In vote tallying "yes" for division, just what their leaders had asked them to do. "It's a clear win," said John Amagood, president of Inuit Tapscott, the representative movement of Inuit land claims with the federal government. "They have voted for Nunavut"—the constitution of the Tapscott land claims proposal.

The next step on the road to division and a new name for the Eastern Arctic representatives is to persuade the N.W.T. legislature to ask Ottawa to agree to division and to set up a federal boundaries commission to divide a border. A natural one would be to act along the true line, which runs from the northward to the southern borders, largely to the south of it; in part to the north, but each group's claims are overlapping. The job won't be easy since most western commissioners noted "no" but of western representatives did not. And the eastern ones could launch a legisla-

One Elkhart, As. MacQuarrie said "The Territories are so vast and varied, they are nearly unmanageable. They would be completely unmanageable if certain people wanted it that way." Even before the vote was in, Tugue Curley, the last member for Kansas South, talked pointedly about organizing a political party to pursue division—an abrupt break with the N.W.T. tradition of nonpartisan commerce policies.

Many industrial leaders in the West had trouble making sense of the vote, partly because of the low turnout there. "This result matches the worst-case scenario," said George Braden, member of the legislative assembly for Yellowknife North and leader of the elected opposition. "Hardly a surprise."

The predominantly white communities of Yellowknife, Inuvik, and Inuitot have staunchly voted "no." Some Inuit communities in the Mackenzie Valley weekly voted "no" after David Hanson, President George Erasmus had urged them to vote "yes" to advance his proposal for Denendeh, a western political entity similar to Nunavut and controlled by the Inuit. "The people are not on the band at this time," said Erasmus and at the moment.

All entrepreneurship will be meaningless if Doug Billingsley has his way. He is a hardware store owner and member of the Inavak town council who, backed by several other residents, has barred a lawyer to take the plaintiffs' testimony to court. He and other whites are angry about the rule that required eligible voters to have lived in the NW for the past three years. "It's an attempt to disenfranchise essentially southern Canadians," he said. "And it's all variations on the theme of the right to go to court without a lawyer. We're either slanted right or left in the Constitution. We either slant right or we don't. We either slant right or we don't, whether this part of Canada is going to be considered different from the rest of the country."

—Joseph Campanella in *Yellowstone*

Native speakers: approx. 100,000; exact 'no'



came (Waise Pili) and radio friends. The ladies ordered no further comment

NEWFOUNDLAND

Pouring soap on oily waters

Linda Whelan, a 19-year-old social studies student from East St. Louis, had turned to Valium to soothe her nerves. Linda's boyfriend, Berkeley, an engineer for Mobil Oil, had argued badly with her brother Michael over the Deane Kagan inquiry. Berk was also angry because his own brother, a journalist, was missing in El Salvador. But the pressures really mounted when Linda learned that she got a commendation on the Deane Kagan course on a university assignment to report on a controversial case in which a Planned Parenthood group was suing the local Right To Life Association and some of its members for defecation. And that's when she had stepped in to get a spring in St. John's co-ordinator, Dr. Richard C. Rabinowitz, who had been through the lives of six characters on a scale of mental sex characters.

Lawyer Phyllis Aylward, appearing for the local Right To Life group in the real-life trial under way on Duckworth Street, brought contempt of court proceedings against the *Chc* after characters in the soaper were heard arguing about Planned Parenthood while the trial was in progress. Last week, the Newfoundland Supreme Court scheduled a hearing on the matter for June 2, warning *Chc* not to mention the trial in the 10-minute daily soap until the decision. But it was already too late. Linda was pregnant by Berkeley—and rejecting the parish priest's suggestion that she abort the (real-life) Good Friday anti-abortion demonstration at the Health Sciences Centre ("It would be

The future only beckoned the show's creator, ex-Mannings's Troupe leader Chris Brooks. "A woman in the TV soap *Another World* had an abortion a few years ago, and seemingly no one was interested," said Brooks. "And Linda hasn't even had an abortion yet."

Meanwhile, courtiers Ann Crowley and John Deane continue to hack out an episode a day—they alternate daily with one writing morning and the other revising in the afternoon. Both their scripts and the tapers, written by the two men, are being read by the April 6, the day Linda finally will appear. She was pregnant, the New-Founded election was due here "WTF!" She threw Linda out," ended that afternoon's show. "I will voters three Brian out"—while the polls were still 35 hours from closing. The next day, listeners heard what Ches and his cronies had been saying in an out-and-bare the night before, during President Pacific's televised victory speech "President Paul" took the "win" and "lost" a drink in the "win," "insurgent" another "The K's" Snyder, out."

To run the program, Brooker has to have the day's script in his hands for reprogramming. Then, he telephones the actors he needs for the installment and sets up the sound effects. At 1 p.m., the actors assemble around a single microphone in an ancient downtown studio to tape the show. And at 5:30 the up-beat, copyrighted theme song (by Seafly Jack-

son and the *Living Room Band* goes out over the air. Who's that knocking? Let me see/Lady Luck or Mr. Money/What kind of company will we keep/Now we got oil in the family—suggesting the impact of offshore oil on the wider New-England family.

"I don't think anybody's ever tried to do radio drama this close to air time since the days of live radio," says Brooks. "I've told it's the first daily soap in Canadian radio in 30 or 40 years." Arguably, *Od* in the Weekly has more in common with agitprop drama than with soap opera. The characters are simply a medium to present a commentary on news events, and arguments among them are designed to lead the audience to a desired conclusion.

Meanwhile, what is Linda going to do? By week's end she had determined she must have an abortion, or, at least, was her father at her becoming pregnant, and she had won the approval of the hospital abortion committee. But how will her father feel about that? Chuckles. Chris Brooks a little nervously: "I'm not saying."

—HASTINGS, JOYCE in St. John's.

SARKATCHEVAN

**More than a lick
and a promise**

When Saskatchewan Premier Allan Rockwell announced a provincial election for April 26, the call to arms was greeted by many in the government ranks with a confidence-busting on bravado. The failed Saskatchewan New Democratic machine had been pouring its well-oiled engines for weeks in advance. Then Rockwell made it clear that he would seek a new mandate on the highly popular issue of heading off unrelenting attacks by Ottawa on the famed Crosscut Pulp mill. Little seemed to stand in the way of the party's fourth successive victory. But then the campaign headed into its final week, three weeks of surprising danger signals for Rockwell's 13-year-old government.

Those perils were reflected in party polls, by both the WFF and the Conservatives, which indicated that the outcome was far from decided. Not only that, but Attorney General Roy Romanow himself admitted that all was not well. On the eve of the election last November, a member of the NDP campaign strategy committee, had fearlessly predicted a referendum of 50 NDP seats, up from the current 44, in the 66-seat legislature.

*Three seeds have been added since dissection, when seedlings were 100% 44, 70% 45, 100% 46 seedlings.

At a wild-campaign rally in Carnot River, however, the confidence had ebbed from Roussion's voice considerably, and he confessed "I have to admit we have a fight on our hands. In fact, I could see us losing a few seats."

The problem for the SDP appeared to be that it had underestimated the depth of anti-government sentiment welling up among the voters. It was embodied in the rise of the separatist Western Canada Concept (WCC) party. The organization did not have a leader or a single candidate two weeks before the vote was dropped on March 29, but it had 40 candidates in the field when nominations closed April 19.

The real challenge, however, was clearly coming from the Opposition Progressive Conservatives. The first two weeks of the 38-day campaign were dominated by Tory promises, the most appealing of which was a pledge to eliminate the provincial road tax on gasoline that leader Grant Devine said would

mean a saving of 90 cents a gallon. The Tormes dropped deeper into their bag of goodies to procure subsidized mortgages at 13 1/2 per cent interest, free telephones for senior citizens, a 10-per-cent reduction in the provincial personal income tax and loans to young farmers at bargain-basement rates of eight per cent.

Using Decima Research Ltd. of Toronto to track voter opinions, the Tories were testing a poll done in early April showing them only one per cent behind the PCs. The poll was quickly scrapped as a "juggled up" by new Campaign Chairman Bill Knight. Still, the fact that by the Tories pulled new data into what had been a lull before the campaign helped not at all be useful.

demonstrators spent with back-to-work legislation brought in to end a strike by hospital support workers) said Knight, promising the NDP campaign would soon pick up steam: "You have to let the gopher out of the hole before you can start shooting. Now we know where the Tories stand."

With the Easter weekend out of the way, the NDP took its turn at filling the voters' election plate. Among the NDP promises last week was a universal, non-premium dental-care program, \$1,000 grants to first-time Saskatchewan home buyers and the elimination of

school property taxes on homes, farms and small businesses. If the election promises would not prove enough to wrench the wheels off the Tory bandwagons, the NDP was convinced that the contrasting leadership profiles of Hinkley vs. Deane—who has failed in two attempts to get a seat in the legislature—would reverse any flow to the Tories.

Leading the attack on Devine's credibility was Blakeney himself, who ridiculed the anti-tax Opposition leader as "Mr. Incredibly" because of the extravagant Tory promises that, the premier said, would cost at least \$750 million to put into place the first year. It was uncharacteristic of Blakeney to sink into name-calling, even on the election

stamp. The fact that he did resort to personal barbs added fuel to the belief that the NDP was worried that voters might indeed be rising to the PC challenge.

While the NDP has its own poll of 10 swing ridings in the province that shows a neck-and-neck race in a straight NDP-PC showdown, the levy of WCC candidates and a full slate of Liberals could easily cut into the Tory vote. The Tories say that their polls showed the WCC with barely three per cent support, but the NDP argues that it was closer to nine per cent—which would be more than enough to bleed off Tory support in these ridings and give the NDP the victory that seems not to be the sure thing it once appeared.

—DAILY EXERCISE IS BENEFICIAL.

REBIRTH OF A NATION

By Robert Lewis

The Queen called it "a historic challenge to history." Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau described it as "an act of defiance against the history of Canadians." For all that, Saturday, August 13, was a nationally Canadian day. There was poetry and pageantry, pride and patriotism, political potshots and petty paragonage. Canadian Dave Broadfoot, in a refreshingly raw performance, observed that while Australia was built by former prisoners, "the men who colonized our country never got caught." True to tradition, there were no shots fired in anger—only the 51-gun salute to a sovereign who reigned over the whole parade, even as the heavens opened at the magic hour. But despite downpour and disclaimers, after 135 fractious years, His Majesty Queen Elizabeth II could fairly proclaim that the Constitution "is truly done at last."

It also was named and benighted, which seemed inevitable, if hardly fitting. The government of Quebec denounced in which, and Vice-Premier Jacques-Yvan Morin, "we are being royally screwed." Trudeau responded to the jeers in French from the platform on Parliament Hill. "By definition, the silent majority does not make a lot of noise; it is content to make history."

But Trudeau could have no answer for the gods. As he sat down with the Queen to sign the proclamation at 12:35 a.m. (EST) Saturday, the first drops of an evening downpour rattled the hand-lettered parchment cradled from Macintosh film. Roman droplets assailed the Queen's red-lettered introductory protocol greeting and the black Mari Blanc signature of André Ouellet, the tripartite press registrar general who addressed the Great Seal of Canada. Instead of a quick trip to the printer and distribution across the nation, the proclamation was dried out during the wettest under the watchful eye of colleagues John Whitehead.

For 12-year-old Charan Colea, a Fifth Park, there was only a theory: "Maybe God didn't want her to sign."



The royal couple before ceremony: 'a distant challenge'

And how Trudeau did. "After 10 years of disunion," he said proudly, "we have finally decided to retrieve what is properly ours." It is an imposing basket now legalised by a document called "The Constitution." The document of the new Constitution Act 1982 is Trudeau's treasured Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms. U.S. President Ronald Reagan last week appropriately

Despite the downpour and disclaimers, Her Majesty could proclaim the constitution 'truly Canadian at last'

saluted Canada's "renewed dedication to the principles of individual liberty." Starting this week, the charter will launch the nation in an American-style pursuit of rights in the courts (see story page 34).

Among whereas and notwithstanding in the rest of the 66-section act, there are seeds for flowers—and for weeds. An unending formula that eluded politicians since times since 1962 now permits constitutional changes in Canada with the approval of Parli-

ment and seven provinces, representing 50 per cent of the population. But up to three legislatures can opt out, providing a scenario for the cheerleader Canada that Trudeau once lamented.

The upper house loses one, the provinces two. Gone is the Senate's veto over future constitutional amendments, conceivably even including one that would decree its own abolition. But for provinces, the principle of federal equalization payments is guaranteed and the power to manage resources is strengthened. For history-evoking symbolism, the act became official in English and French for the first time at one o'clock after midnight last Saturday. And, conspicuously for Trudeau, all of the signatures on the document, other than Elizabeth's of course, were affixed by French Canadians.

As Trudeau vowed last week, "the process of constitutional reform has not come to an end." The new act, for example, guarantees that yet another federal-provincial conference must be held within 18 months to deal with native rights, Indians, Inuit and Métis leaders felt betrayed by the clause that entrenches "holding aboriginal and treaty rights" on the grounds that it sounded suspiciously like a further erosion of their claims to land and valuable resources. As a result, native people were strikingly absent from the patriotic ritual. Instead, they staged protests around the country.

Walking elegantly through the fray was Elizabeth II, a 56-year-old veteran of 30 years on the throne, making her 10th visit to Canada. Adoring crowds pressed forward with bouquets during her 20-minute walkabout on Parliament Hill. There were shouts of, "Way to go, Ben," and, "Yes, Queen." Seen battle-scarred reporters, not a few republicans among them, lapped into embrace during a pre-inauguration party for the press.

The Queen allowed that she was "sad" that Quebec was out of the deal. She professed puzzlement about Canada's chronic inability to come to terms with constitutional change—a Com-
Joyous celebrants on the rail: natives were abidingly absent from the ritual



monstrous examples in that the power of assassination has resided with the British Parliament since the Statute of Westminster in 1931. With a whimsical gleam, the Queen noted that whenever she met Canadian writers, inevitably they were from the Prairies—as if to suggest a yearning for the high seas.

Boiling ships were much on her mind as her second son, Prince Andrew, continued toward an unknown fate in the Falklands aboard the aircraft carrier *Invincible*. In one of the stator rooms that heats the room, Andrew had just finished Arctic manoeuvres when the vessel into wintry south Atlantic seas forced the crew to squawk their cold-weather gear again.

Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, arrived a day after his wife and, presenting awards in his name to 100 mil-

lions of friends before the televised command gala Friday night, the PM was in a chipper, self-confident mood. When Toronto businessman Johnny Lombardi remarked that he was looking fit, Trudeau bugged at his words lapels and quipped, "Well, it's not the suit." When Lombardi commented on the PM's constitutional coup, Trudeau replied, "I don't know what I'll do for next year."

Conceivably, despite provocations to the contrary, it may be a swan song. The cynicism that they cannot win again with Trudeau as leader provided the Liberal legions (invited in Ottawa for various patriation-patronsage bushes). At the same time, party riders from east and west report that, largely, the Constitution generates indifference among people agitated by high inflation and interest rates. In contrast, Tru-

deau in June—sent Trudeau back to the bawping table.

Whether proclamation is "a fresh beginning," as Trudeau asserted Saturday, remains to be seen. Beyond court challenges and political warfare in Quebec, the question of whether the act will really become an agent for positive change remains.

At Woodroffe Public School in Ottawa last week, there seemed little doubt. Principal Derek Zadow bused out government-supplied flags and desks, and 400 kids sang O Canada in both official languages before plunging gleefully into an ornate cake with a frosted maple leaf. "Wow, rejoiced one Grade 6 student, we are free. At Ecole Pierre Laporte in Trudeau's own Mount Royal riding that day, it was a different tale. "There's nothing happening," said Vice-



Clark and Jeanne McTavish help in forcing the issue into the open

deau cut short the celebration of a historic event. "He stuck with it when many others would have quit," said former NDP leader Tommy Douglas in a rare Opposition tribute. "Today the Canadian people owe him a real debt of gratitude for what he's done."

Trudeau, of course, had plenty of help—from Jean Chretien and Jean Waddell to women and the handicapped. Joe Clark forced the issue and into the open and, before the television cameras, citizens of all stripes made their pitch for a stronger charter. The Supreme Court—the rare judicial act out of politeness because they will hear Quebec's

Principal Gerald Joubert. "It's not St. Jean Baptiste Day."

The gulf between the Woodroffe and Laporte schools is the kind of geographic dichotomy between founding peoples that first drew Trudeau to Ottawa in 1965. He saw a new contribution as the vehicle that would transport English and French to a new state of harmony and mutual respect. With the Constitution now in force, the true test of the vision will not come in the courts but in the hearts and minds of men and women who are boys and girls today. The two solitudes, also, were entrenched too long ago to be bridged by words on parchment.

Will John Hogg, Mary Joann and Julie Fox, donors in Ottawa.

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For this is the law and the profits



By Mary Jarigan

Like trigger-happy soldiers armed with formidable new weapons, lawyers across the nation will descend on the courts this week, brandishing the Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms. The charter—with its lofty and often inspiring litany of high principles and protections—will soon be required reading for generations of proud schoolchildren. But, in the short haul, since the parchment courts must spill out what those general rights mean in practical terms, the document has also spawned a thriving cottage industry for the legal profession. Litigation will spread like wildfire. Legal proceedings may balloon with intricate arguments and novel cases may mushroom. For its part, the Supreme Court of Canada will be wading for decades with a new species of wailing constitutional offshoot—the “reasonable limits” to individual rights. “It’s open season on all our lives,” declares Toronto criminal lawyer Edward Greenough. “Everything has to be rethought and reconsidered.”

The document that has unleashed this legal bonanza is a stirring 34-clause list of fundamental freedoms, democratic rights, mobility rights, equality

rights and language rights—including minority-language education rights. The dramatic court contests will arise because the charter can only protect the existence of a right such as freedom of religion. It cannot stipulate how that right will apply in individual civil and criminal cases. A common-sense yardstick is provided in Clause 1, which stresses that these rights are “subject only to such reasonable limits prescribed by law as can be demonstrably justified in a free and democratic society.” But it is the courts that must draw the fine line in every case through competing languages of compelling and often emotional arguments.

The first major invocations of the charter will likely occur in the criminal courts this week as sharp-witted defence lawyers attempt to argue that some charter legal rights are retroactive. And the three principal clauses that may detract these challenges are an individual’s right to be informed of his right to see a lawyer, to protection against unreasonable search or seizure and to be tried “within a reasonable time.”

To deter some challenges, on-duty police officers have been issued cards to remind them that they must

Guertsen, Quetzel, Choules and Trudeau: a thriving cottage industry for lawyers

“promptly” spill out the reasons for an arrest or detention and tell the suspect of his right to “retain and instruct counsel without delay.” Meanwhile, the “search or seizure” protections could clash head-on with such provisions as an Ontario law that allows police to stop cars at random to check license—a method of detecting drunken drivers. And the right to be tried within a reasonable time could wreak havoc on docket court calendars. Greenough plans to argue this fall that two clients charged with possession of hashish for the purpose of trafficking, in December, 1979, have been denied their right to a prompt trial.

The courtroom theatrics will really commence, however, when lawyers invoke Section 24—one of the most potentially explosive clauses in the charter. The language allows lawyers to ask the court for remedies for rights violations. And because it is vague and apparently heavily drafted, attorneys are going to have a field day. Many criminal cases will probably now be lengthened because lawyers will argue that many rights have been violated.

Then they could suggest that key evidence should be excluded or that the case should slip into judicial limbo as possible remedies. Some justice department lawyers privately admit that it is not clear if the Crown can appeal many of these remedy awards. It is also not clear whether the judge who conducts the trial must be the judge who handles the remedy requests.

These confusions do not mean, however, that judges are likely suddenly to hatch many radical new precedents. The Canadian judiciary tends to favor the most conservative interpretation of any law. And the common-sense positivist in Clause 1 should ground most flights of judicial fancy. “I don’t see that a significant amount of change is forthcoming, but that way is predicted as the belief that the courts will pay attention to Clause 1,” says Ontario Assistant Deputy Attorney General Ed McLeod. And most experts believe

that McLeod’s cross-your-fingers view will probably prevail. “The courts are going to move slowly and cautiously through this,” predicts Ed Raftery, a professor of law at the University of Ottawa. “There is certainly going to be a great deal of uncertainty and disorgane. Some lawyers will be leaving in everything but the kitchen sink. But the judiciary will be slow to radically change things, because that’s our tradition.”

The civil challenges based on the charter could vastly affect many more Canadians. Since the law equality provisions do not take effect until April 1980, charges of discrimination against jitary governments are temporarily postponed. But test problems as the prohibition of discrimination against the mentally or physically disabled could prompt the courts to rule that transit systems must accommodate the handicapped.

In the interval, governments are bringing for some other lofty challenge. Freedom of association may allow the United Fishermen Workers of America to overturn the controversial Nova Scotia law that effectively blocked the formation of trade unions at Mi-shie’s plants. The right to vote could



The Queen and Trudeau on a visit to the Great Seal with signatures in place of red wax and often inspiring litany that will soon be required reading for generations of schoolchildren



prompt prisoners in Saskatchewan jails to demand that right to the April 20 provincial election. “This charter is big money,” says Dal-Glass, a University of Manitoba constitutional law professor. “There is a real panic setting in at some levels of the judiciary—some judges feel that it is too much for them to cope with—although I believe that people are exaggerating the problems that are going to arise.”

The charter is also on a collision course with most minority-language education provisions across the land—especially Quebec’s notorious Bill 101. Under the charter, children are eligible to receive minority-language training if a parent has been educated in that language anywhere in Canada. Under Bill 101, that right applies only when a parent has been educated in English in Quebec. At the same time, francophone parents in other provinces will be allowed to demand school facilities where numbers warrant.

Confronted by this kaleidoscopic spectrum of legal work, the low profile courts have been forced to juggle up some new. Provincial law societies are sponsoring conferences with the Canadian Bar Association. The justice department is briefing prosecutors. Crown counsel for judges have been sent up. At the same time, the federal and provincial governments are releasing their statute books, trying to weed out laws that conflict with the charter. A rough prototype statute by the Canadian Human Rights Commission demands about 180 federal laws that should be changed—such as Income Tax Act provisions that give different treatment to men and women when they claim deductions for child-care expenses.

The vast flurry of activity will probably be both a blessing and a bane for the average Canadian. In the short run, until higher court judgments begin to produce precedents, lawyers are clearly set up for some lucrative and fascinating undertakings. And even it is too late to heed the advice of Shakespeare’s Hamlet: “To ‘sift all the lawyers’ of England will probably have to accept the long-run wisdom that rights are might against abusive politicians.”

The few who stayed out in the cold

By Anne Reine

It had been billed as a powerful counter to the pomp and celebration surrounding Ottawa's patriation ceremonies on Parliament Hill. But a cloud-burst and the threat of more rain dissuaded thousands of fans de l'hydre and the spirits of their banners who marched through Montreal streets Saturday afternoon. About 50,000 Quebecers, shouting in English "Stimbleh go home," escorted soldiers but not a protest against the patriation of the constitution. The crowd was a far cry from the 50,000 Premier René Lévesque chose.

Lévesque had gone on prime-time TV earlier in the week to beg Quebecers to stand together "to prevent our collective disavowal" in the name of Canadian patriation. But critics ignored the appeal, apparently more concerned with physical than metaphysical disavowal. Sted Partz, Quebec's Vice-President, Sylvain St-Onge: "What counts are the motives of those who demonstrate, not the number of people who turn out." A similar assessment came from William Bedwell, PQ organizer in the Haldimand region: "People are fed up with the Constitution." But in Quebec last week it seemed more obvious that people were fed up with the exploitation by the PQ of a situation that the party had its large nucleus created.

Quebecers clearly do not like the fact that the Constitution has been brought home without their province's consent. But they seem to blame Lévesque and Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau equally for this failure. Québec Liberal Leader Claude Ryan, for one, was among those who did not attend either the ceremonies in Ottawa or the protests in Montreal, although half of his 13-member caucus did go to see the Queen. Ryan blames Trudeau for his role in relating Quebec and the rest more often fundamentally over Ottawa's eventual policies. But Ryan is also disappointed with

Lévesque, who, he says, "badly defended" Quebec's interests and ignored "unpredictably lightly" the province's right to a veto. When Quebec signed a solidarity agreement with seven other provincial powers last April, the province's traditionally "pro-independence" position—though legally questionable—right of veto was dropped. When the other provinces ganged up against Quebec last November to scrimp Trudeau's package secretly, the province found itself alone and at least psychologically weaker

as increases in the dependency of Quebec [on Canada]." Not even the highly influential Société St-Jean Baptiste could muster its touted 16,000 members. The Société spent \$10,000 printing flyers and banners with the message: NON, AU CANADA BELL. The Société wants the Quebec government to enact legislation to advise the Constitution of Quebec territory. Lévesque is, in fact, preparing legislation designed to exempt Quebecers from some of the clauses in the Charter of Rights.

During his half-hour broadcast on the evening of the Queen's arrival in Ottawa, Lévesque called on Quebecers to opt for political independence and "a real country where we'll really be at home." The premier spent out English words to reinforce his contention that French-speaking Quebecers are isolated in Canada. He quoted phrases such as "le Canada BELL," "le 90% Act" and the PQ favorite "Père Silencieux" with an insouciance to pass before the more acceptable French "Trudeau" was added. The appeal for racial solidarity included a dark warning that Trudeau would not be second fiddle, but the "anglophone technocracy" that runs Canada is here to stay. It was the same kind of speech, appealing to the worst fears and antagonisms, that a desperate Lévesque made on the day before his 1980 referendum defeat.

Although the PQ's complaints tended to fall on deaf ears, Quebec does have legitimate grievances against the Constitution. Besides losing the veto, there is the fact that the Charter of Rights removes or diminishes some of the powers of the accused assembly, particularly in the touchy area of the language of education. The founding formula does not recognize a particular status for Quebec. These are points that have been argued in the province for decades, and they constitute principles on which few citizens are willing to compromise. ☐



René and Claude Lévesque on parade in Montreal: 'collective showering'

that ever before. Lévesque was widely blamed for bartering away the veto in the first place.

Saturday's march reflected that discontent. Older Quebecers representing more than 50,000 members, including teachers, government and parapublic workers, refused to give their official support to the march. And former Communist Front leader Marcel Nolin, who now heads the Mouvement Socialiste: "We don't want to be associated with a party that lost Québec's soul. We're talking about a major defeat and



The Great Canadian Spring/Summer '82



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Welcome to a festive Canadian summer!

The long-awaited arrival of sunnier, warmer days is enough to stimulate most Canadians into looking for an excuse to celebrate. Every region of the country has developed traditions to mark the pulse of the passing seasons: festivals to commemorate a bountiful crop; showcases to celebrate theatre and local artistry; and pageants to introduce visitors to the special flavor of a community's past. A vacation within Canada, encompassing some of these events, is both enriching and enjoyable. It will make even the world-weary feel like celebrating.

In The Great Canadian Spring/Summer '82 we have highlighted events in each province to help you plan a trip

around what captures your interest, but keep in mind the wealth of activities besides these which you could investigate on your own. While we could not possibly include everything — every local organization sponsors a regatta, or a picnic, or an exhibition at some time during the summer — there is a fair sampling of the well-known and the unusual, the historic and the humorous.

Provincial tourism offices are listed and may be contacted for further information. Dates and locations are confirmed where possible, but some of these may be subject to change. It is best to check.

A season full of discovery is waiting.

NEWFOUNDLAND & LABRADOR

Although Newfoundland is the most ancient member of Confederation, its history dates from the 17th century when Viking Lief Erikson explored the coast and established small settlements. He and his descendants must have been great singers, because many folk legends appear to take place in the province that involve him. There is the 6th Annual Newfoundland Folk Festival in St. John's the 4th Annual Phoenix Bay Folk Fest and the Conceptual Bay Folk Festival, the Herring Festival, Folk Festival in Corner Brook, the Lunenburg Heritage Folk Fest at Goose Bay, the Chathamville/Halifax Bay of Folk Festival, and the Twillingate Fish Fun & Folk Festival, where song is linked with a celebration of Newfoundland's most lucrative industry. Those interested in the historical and social aspects of grassroots music could plan a whole holiday around these activities.

each summer, starting June 24, the townspeople take a colorful three-day journey into the past. Local policemen and soldiers dress in period costumes; a town crier warden the streets; various incense and events taking place each day and all historical buildings are opened to the public.

Contact: Newfoundland Tourist Commission
City Hall, St. John's
Newfoundland
(709) 733-7580

Summer Festival
July 1-31, St. John's
The Arts and Culture Centre puts on a number of family attractions each summer. Featured is the musical review (1982, a look at the city of St. John's 150 years ago. In 1944, three performing arts at the Centre will be taken up with theatrical attractions and will focus on entertainers.

Contact: Summer Festival
Box 1854
St. John's, Newfoundland
A1C 5P5
(709) 733-3650

St. John's Day Celebrations
June 24-27 St. John's
The provincial capital was named on St. John's Day in 1497 by John Cabot, and

about a Newfoundland folk song doesn't. Other productions include The Importance of Being Earnest, the French Armies on premiere of The Children's Crusade, a comedy review called The Herald Plot II, and Interview & Me, written by the local self-artistic director Maxine Alexander.

Contact: St. John's Festival of the Arts
P.O. Box 202
St. John's, Newfoundland
A2N 2J4
(709) 643-4862

Baleknap Festival
August 13-15, L'Anse-au-Loup
More than 5,000 revellers come each year to the Baleknap Festival to feast, drink and commemorate the abundance of their land. Orange-colored berries known as baleknap. They'll be enjoying rock-jugging, demonstrations, handcraft exhibits, cooling contrasts, a folk festival, and an exhibit of the making of the shipwrecked St. John which sank in 1560 on the Red Bay George Whiting Sea.

Contact: Baleknap Festival Tourist Association
L'Anse au Loup, Labrador
A0N 1A5
(709) 531-2332



OTHER EVENTS — NEWFOUNDLAND & LABRADOR

June 25-27 6th Annual Newfoundland & Labrador Folk Festival
 June 27 6th Annual Placentia Bay Folk Festival
 July 4 Conception Bay Folk Festival
 July 10-11 "Hang Kesho" Folk Festival
 July 24-25 Labrador Heritage Folk Festival
 July 29-30 Terrenceville Folk Festival
 July 31-August 1 Line Longue Village
 August 4 St. John's Regatta
 August 4 Clarenville Musical Harbour Day & Folk Festival

St. John's
 Placentia Bay
 Conception Bay
 Corner Brook
 Goose Bay
 Terrenceville
 Cape St. George
 St. John's
 Clarenville



International Festival
 August 3-8 St. Stephen, N.B. & Calais, Maine

The friendly relationship between St. Stephen and Calais reflects the reality of peace along the longest undefended border in the world. The towns even intend to fight each other during the War of 1812. Nowadays a parade begins each year either in the United States or Canada and proceeds across the border to the neighboring town for a pagout, bonfire, family picnic, and the crowning of Miss International.

Contact: International Festival
 P.O. Box 434
 St. Stephen, N.B.
 (506) 466-4675

NEW BRUNSWICK

New Brunswick is never far from becoming the second Canadian province with a majority of French-speaking residents. Acadia, ex-Canadian and Breton-French mix up 40% of the population. Activities and tourist attractions accordingly should be attractive to those at home in either of Canada's official languages.

Seaford lovers, take note: New Brunswick seems to have more seaford festivals than any other province, with the Salmon Festival in Campbellton, the Seaford Festival in Saint-Jacques, the Cook Festival in Le Caplet, the Lobster Festival in Shediac and the Clam Festival in Saint-Simon. Paper boats, on the other hand, constitute New Brunswick's biggest agricultural crop, so each year the Potato Festival in Grand Falls and Herford's Potato Blossom Festival offer visitors the opportunity to sample tubers and enjoy the summer.

Provincial tourism office:
 P.O. Box 12345
 Fredericton, N.B.
 E3B 5C3
 toll-free: 1-800-961-0123

crowning of Miss Saint John, racing boats across the Bay of Fundy and the display of Loyalist skills and crafts in the Green-Jack-shaped Ring Squat.

OTHER EVENTS — NEW BRUNSWICK

May 31-June 5
 June 5-6
 June 26
 June 28-30
 June 28-July 4
 July 1-4
 July 1-4
 July 6-11
 July 6-10
 July 10-15
 July 11-15
 August 7-8
 July 25-August 2

Shediac Festival
 Grand Bay Days
 New Brunswick Highland Games
 Miramichi Polesing Festival
 Salmon Festival
 Potato Festival
 Seaford Festival
 Cook Festival
 Lobster Festival
 Potato Blossom Festival
 Clam Festival
 Provincial Fisheries Festival
 International Hydroplane Regatta
 Fort Beauséjour

Dorchester
 Grand Bay
 Fredericton
 Miramichi
 Conception
 Grand Falls
 Saint-Simon
 Le Caplet
 Shediac
 Herford
 Saint-Simon
 Shippagan
 Cocagne
 Edmundston

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Knows as "The Garden of the Gulf," Prince Edward Island is out of all proportion to the variety of spring and summer festivals available to the visitor. The most notable Acadia festivals date back to the days when the island was known as St. St. Jean because of French settlement. In those days, Prince Edward Island served as a fish-eries conservancy and as an outpost for Louisbourg. Now the Potato Blossom Festival in O'Leary celebrates the fact that about 60% of Canada's potato crop is produced here annually. A host of

other events celebrate strawberry-picking, sugar-beet, and fisheries industry, and the fabled Anne of Green Gables.

Provincial tourism office:
 P.O. Box 2000
 Charlottetown, P.E.I.
 C1A 1M6
 (902) 692-2457

HIGHLIGHTS

Notable Day Celebrations
 June 19-21 Charlottetown
 The city which hosted the first meeting of

HIGHLIGHTS

Cathedral Festival of the Arts
 May 27-30 Fredericton
 Roy Bonsteel of CBC's *Blue Album* program is the featured speaker on Saturday during an extended weekend of puppet shows, a craft fair, an orange festival and a Friday evening with the Brunswick String Quartet. Bonsteel will also be giving the sermon at the Sunday morning on May 30th in the Lower Field cathedral.
Contact: Christ Church Cathedral
 Fredericton, N.B.
 (506) 454-4821

Loyalist Days
 July 18-24 Saint John
 The sudden arrival of 12,000 United Empire Loyalists from the United States in 1783 formed the base of New Brunswick's English-speaking population. Each year Saint John conducts Loyalist Days in their honor. Events include the



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Nissan's 1983 Sentra is right in every way.

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High tech engineering and space-age materials give Sentra lighter body weight, with ample passenger and luggage room.

THE RIGHT CAR.
 THE RIGHT PRICE.

All Right!

Take the super economical two and four door sedans. Or the roomy wagon for a greater payload. Or the hatchback for mileage and performance in stylish, well appointed cars. The right ride. The right room. The right price. Nissan Sentra is All Right. Only at your Nissan Dealer.

NISSAN

OTHER EVENTS — NOWA SCOTIA

May 29-31	Charleston Days	Charleston
June 17-20	Summerfest	Braceville
July 1	Gathering of the Clans & Fiddlefest	Pugwash
July 3-4	Clam Festival & Strawberry Jamboos	Panbosc
July 9-10	Maritime Old Time Fiddling Contest	Bedford
July 11	Festival of New Scotia Music	Bedford
July 15-16	Antigonish Highland Games	Antigonish
August 2	Festival of the Post	Antigonish
August 11-14	Festival of the Tartans	New Glasgow
August 15-16	Bushy Harvest Festival	Antigonish
August 18-22	Adrian Days '82	Louisbourg

QUÉBEC

Almost every summer, each preferred month is a festival in the land where the river narrows — the original Algonquin Indian meaning of "Québec." The smaller villages, known for their stone ovens by the roadside and the white church spires meeting the horizon, are also partly famous for excellent tomato, pea, potatoes, mushrooms, mush, cream, and strawberries. You could easily spend a summer driving from town to town along the Gaspé, enjoying hospitality, beautiful scenery and rich cultural festivals along the way.

For those who prefer more urban activities, there is a choice: the old world atmosphere of Québec City and its annual Summer Festival, or modern Montréal, which plays host to the flower explosion of Les Fêtes de la Mer and the World, the World Film Festival, and the Jazz Festival each year. Provincial tourism office: Tourisme Québec, Casier Postal 20000, Québec, Qué. G1K 7X2.

HIGHLIGHTS

Québec City Summer Festival
July 2-31 Québec City
Nearly 1,000 Canadian and international artists will be performing children's shows, playing classical and popular music, dancing and dancing in the streets, to turn its lively alleys into a colorful summer carnival. Most events are free, and there is a theme evening nightly. In the Crystal Garden taking your day to a musical class.
Contact: C.P. 24, Québec B, Québec, Qué. G1K 7X2.

Orford Arts Centre Festival
July 4-August 21 Mount Orford
The students of Les Jeunes Musiciens du Canada take advantage of the warm weather in this beautiful region of nature trails and recreational parks to stage concerts for jazz, baroque, orchestral and

chamber music. Guest artists on the weekend will include Arion Kuertl, William Bennett, and the Oxford Quartet.
Contact: Mount Orford Arts Centre, Box 200, Mount Orford, Qué. J0L 2P6.
(514) 843-3961.

World Film Festival
August 18-29 Montréal
The Montréal World Film Festival is the only competitive film festival in America recognized by the International Federation of Film Producers Associations.

OTHER EVENTS — QUÉBEC

May 14-24	Coastal Festival	Montréal
May 25-31	La Grande Veste	Montréal
May 27-30	First Season of Science & Technology	Montréal
June 18-27	Shrimp Festival	Montréal
June 20-29	Les Fêtes de la Mer	Montréal
June 25-July 1	Fish Festival	Montréal
July 3-12	Strawberry Festival	Montréal
July 15-16	Montréal Jazz Festival	Montréal
August 8-15	Montréal World Film Festival	Montréal
August 14-27	Parc Festival	Montréal
	Toronto Festival	Montréal

ONTARIO

Ontario is a land of contrasts. There are enough people earning a living here to make it Canada's most populated province, but residents could live either on rich farmland, or in a forest wilderness, or in a busy city.

One excellent way to explore the land is to take part in the Rideau Canal's 150th anniversary. The canal will be



Many filmmakers, stars, producers and other professionals come to Montréal during the festival to compete for the Grand Prix de l'Amérique (Best Film), the best actress and best actor awards, and several other prizes. Last year's attendance reached 120,000 and included a jury of such luminaries as Gene Lasker, Rina Rinaldi and Gilles Carle.
Contact: World Film Festival, 1450 Boulevard de Maisonneuve, Montréal, Qué. H3G 1M6.
(514) 679-4057.

VACATION CANADA

Feeling like a spring fling?



Spring and early summer in Canada — so many ways to stretch your vacation season.

So much to see; so much starting to happen; no crowds, the economy of off-peak travel — everything just right for a spring fling or two, just the way you want it.

Come, for a couple of days here and there, fill your senses with the sights and sounds of summer being welcomed as the warm sun brings a haze of green to fertile meadows.

Roll down the windows and breathe in the blossom-scented air as you drive the open road.

Come for the peace of a quiet lake or a sea of smiles at a spring celebration. Get an early start to a long season of vacation enjoyment with your own spring fling in Canada... just the way you want it.

opened officially during Ontario's Festival of Spring in May then from June 12-25 "Canal By" will steamboat down the canal in a re-enactment of its original 1832 voyage. A night-time relay race runs from Ottawa to Kingston. Afloat steamboat, festivals and boat shows will take place, and there will be up to 300 events in the communities along the canal's 196-km route.

Spring fishing, blossoms and the spring tulip display in the National Capital Region — the vacation season begins.

Canada

early returning monarch
butterfly, or a refreshing drink
from a mountain stream.

So many things that are
more than you expect — so much that is
unexpected . . . just the way you want it

**As magnificent
as you want.**



In the Northwest Territories



An Atlantic seascape



After an early summer storm in the prairies

CANADA

**As quiet as
you want.**

For some, a spring fling means
an early start for fresh air
and exercise as the fairways
green across the land.

And as historic sites
start to open, nimble fingers spin
a nostalgia for how things
were in less hurried times.

With the return of
'shirtsleeve' weather, a few
quiet days in the country can be
a real treat for the city family.

Waking up to a tranquil
coastal scene, during a bed-and-
breakfast mini-vacation,
can make you forget you've ever
been anywhere else.

Peace. You'll find it in a
thousand or more places and
ways during spring and early
summer in Canada . . . just
the way you want it.



Starting off another golf season in Alberta



A glimpse of New Brunswick history



Under the warm spring sun in New Brunswick



Peggy's Cove, Nova Scotia

At times it's bigger than you thought anything could be . . . and more beautiful. All of it. The forests, the mountains, the sky, the sea, the lakes and rivers. Even the cities sometimes seem larger than life as you add the

word 'magnificent' to your Canadian spring fling. **And full of surprises!** But as big as it all is, there are always little surprises that distract and fascinate. The best hot dog of your life at a roadside stand; a glimpse of an

As lively as you want.

A spring fling with some excitement added is yours as noisy, colourful midways and pleasure grounds across the land start off the season.

Maybe a tennis weekend at a resort is your way to celebrate the return of warmer weather.

And even if the lakes aren't quite warm enough to swim in, there are pools at spas and hotels — even hot springs, to splash around in, or white water rides on a raft to keep the adrenalin moving.

The Canadian love for nightlife, fine dining and entertainment continues as some of it moves outside in the form of carnivals, sidewalk bistros and street entertainers.

And a brand new season of sports gets off to an early start.

So if you think you have to wait until summer for things to liven up, see how much excitement you can find during a spring fling . . . just the way you want it.



Street performer — a sure sign that the vacation season's here.



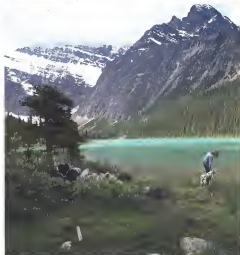
The shimmering lights of Montreal, Quebec.



Hiking in Newfoundland's Fundy and



Midway lovers getting off to an early start at Canada's Wonderland, Ontario.



A quiet walk by a lake in the Rockies.



Splashing around in a resort pool.



Springing up another tennis season.



The Vancouver Public Aquarium, British Columbia. A



Turns of the century dining in Saskatchewan.



Kicking off another season of fun in Yukon.



Heading for the post in Prince Edward Island.

VACATION CANADA

As friendly as you want.



A warm welcome — the world knows us for it.

You'll find it as you travel to visit friends and relatives. You'll find it throughout Canada's long vacation season.

As you join in a noisy downtown parade, quietly chat with a local fisherman, or get to know fellow travellers, you'll find new friends everywhere.

...and economical too. Canada's tourism industry welcomes you too with economical off-peak fares, rates and package tours that make a few spring flings away from home much more possible than you might think. And travel agents are ready right now with the information you need ... to get just what you want — an early start to a long season of vacation enjoyment!

Canada

Provided tourism office
Ontario Travel
Queen's Park
Toronto, Ont.
M7A 2E5
1 800 268 3735 toll free
905 6039 in Toronto

HIGHLIGHTS

Blossoms Festival
April 20-May 23 Niagara Falls
Several historical exhibits, a parade, and flower-arranging competitions make this a colorful way to visit the spring. As well, this is the site for several men's body building championships if you are interested in the development of muscle and tone.
Contact: Niagara Promotion Association
P.O. Box 111
Niagara Falls, Ont.
L2E 6G6
(416) 356/2521

Festival of Spring
May 16-24 Ottawa
Warlike Dutch anachron Queen Juliana gave this city a gift. It can never forget — each year 3 million tulips burst into bloom and provide a wonderful reason for residents on the Ottawa River, a crafts fair downtown by the Victoria Canal, and several other springtime attractions.
Contact: Festival of Spring
703-71 Bank St.
Ottawa, Ont.
K1P 5N2
(613) 239 6291

Shaw Festival
May 5-September 26
Niagara-on-the-Lake
An impressive lineup of plays by Shaw and others is offered in this town, starting with Pymon on May 26. Then comes on May 27 (Southern Row called it "one of the outstanding seasons of the Shaw's 20 year history"). Other plays include Cyrano de Bergerac, starring Heath Lambert (opening August 14). See How Thin Run (May 28) and much more. Les Galles des de Montreuil will also be appearing for a series of six performances commencing August 26.
Contact: P.O. Box 734
Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.
L2E 1A2
(416) 466 7001
in Toronto: 361 1544

Stratford Festival
June 6-October 23 Stratford
Shakespeare's Julius Caesar (opening June 6) has many winners of London's Globe

and the shipwrecked Prospero from The Tempest (June 16) will be sharing the spotlight with such varied productions as The Minko, opening June 7 in the Aron Theatre, Shaw's Arms and the Man (August 3) and several open-air productions. Named actors and actresses will include Len Carlu, Brian Bedford,

Douglas Campbell, Pat Galloway and Jimmy Quinn.
Contact: Box 520
Stratford, Ont.
N5A 6V2
(519) 271-4063
in Toronto: 363-4471

OTHER EVENTS — ONTARIO

April 30-May 16 May 18-19 May 23-June 6 June 9-16 June 25-July 4 July 1-4 July 2-August 29 July 29-August 2 July 31 July 31-August 2 August 4-8 August 6-7 August 14-Sept. 6 August 18-29 August 31-Sept. 6	<p>Glush Spring Festival Horseshoe Chalkies a Festival Folk Arts Festival International Air Show International Friction Festival Great Respectuous Peppert Stratford Summer Music Merrill Festival Glenora Highland Games Indian Pow-Wow Royal Canadian Mounted Regatta Canadian Open Old Time Fiddlers' Contest Canadian National Exhibition Central Canada Exhibition Central Ontario Exhibition</p>	<p>Guelph Toronto St. Catharines London Windsor & Detroit Thunder Bay Stratford Cobalt Glenora Wilminkong St. Catharines Shelburne Toronto Ottawa Kitchener</p>
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MANITOBA

Celebrations in Manitoba reflect two thousand as well as heritage. During Michel Gagné in Thompson, winners compete in eight tests of skill, stamina and strength — all for the title of King Plover and the cash prize that goes along with it. In mid-July, Austin (100 years old in 1982) gears up to celebrate the Manitoba Transatlantic Race and the annual Canada Field Day Festival. Heritage is celebrated with such festivities as the Manitoba Highland Gathering for the Bells, the National Grouseman Festival, and the Icelandic Festival. It's time to the silver-tinged an Icelandic sagas in Manitoba.

You are a reptile fancier, don't miss the Frog Festival — the Canadian National Frog-Jumping Championship — held in St. Pierre-Jolys every year. Further west (and at a somewhat slower pace) the Canadian Turtle Derby is held in Boissevain.

Provincial tourism office:
Travel Manitoba
Department 2022
Legislative Building
Winnipeg, Man.
R3C 0V8
collect (204) 944 3777

half of the country where ultralight flyers will gather each year. After gaining sky and you can join in the poker derby or take a look at one of the displays of outdoor art.
Contact: Al Munton
56 Albion Way
Winnipeg, Man.
R2G 1G5
(204) 533 1373

Red River Exhibition
June 25-July 3 Winnipeg
Seizure of the fertile Red River Valley was started in 1812 when Lord Selkirk brought in Scottish crofters to challenge the wealth of the farmland. Now the Exhibition reflects agriculture's triumph — it is Manitoba's biggest agricultural fair. There are also the Peace and Mr. Manitoba competitions, an international band competition, parade, and five grandstand shows to keep you entertained.
Contact: Red River Exhibition
8-1435 Patterson Rd.
Winnipeg, Man.
R3G 0L5
(204) 772-9464

National Ukrainian Festival
July 29-August 3 Dauphin
"Ukraine — welcome — to the largest gathering of Ukrainians in Canada. Egg getting, dancing, grandstand show (featuring local and big name talent) and folk songs make up the activities. Also available are displays of breads and hand crafts and decorated food.
Contact: National Ukrainian Festival
Dauphin, Man.
R3M 1V1
(204) 638-6645

HIGHLIGHTS

Maple Leaf International Air Show
June 11-13 Glenora
This highly popular show will feature Canada's finest aerobics, display team, the Silverbirds, along with the First Annual International Nightly Air Rally and Trade Show, offering up to \$10,000 in prize money for participants. Director Al Hunter says Glenora "dedicated to becoming the one place in the northern



Canadian government in Saskatchewan on behalf of the Métis, he was defeated by the Canadian army of Blouet and subsequently hanged for treason in 1885. John Coulter's fascinating play is made his trial, with the stage as a courtroom and members of the audience serving as the jury.

Contact: Regina Chamber of Commerce
2145 Albert St., Regina, Sask.
(306) 527-4898

Regina Exhibition
July 25-August 1 **Regina**
This exhibition, a particularly lively, since it features Buffalo Days, a salute to the Old West, a week-long rodeo, pancake breakfasts and a costume-judging event on "Pleasant Sunday," reminds after the original Indian name for Regina: **Costanza Regina Fair-Show**
Box 1533 Regina, Sask.
(306) 527-4626



Music: Man (July 20-21) and a dance called *The Penelope Poll* (July 20-21). In between performances you can hike or canoe around one of Regina's mild bends — the backwaters — the majestic Rocky Mountains.

Contact: The Banff Centre —
Festival Office
Box 1020
Banff, Alta.
TOL 000
(403) 762-6100

Klondike Days
July 25-31 **Edmonton**
The city of Edmonton spirits itself into the past for Klondike Days by anointing gay nineties streetcars and dressing up in period costumes, to the delight of both visitors and locals. There is to be a midway, parade, street dances, horse racing, and the "King of Klondike" competition, where contestants dress and act as if it were still the Gold Rush days and handouts in billion were waiting to be found.

Contact: Edmonton Visitors Bureau
5590 103rd St.
Edmonton, Alta.
(403) 434-3322

OTHER EVENTS — ALBERTA

May 15-15 **Children's Festival**
Alberta Music Festival
of the Arts
Stampede & Professional
Championships
International Pop Festival
Midnight Days Festival
Cowman Post Days & Rodeo
Western Exposition
Whisper-Up Exhibition & Rodeo
Frontier Days
North American
Chuckwagon Races
Burr Oak Rodeo
Rusby Festival
Nat. Air Station Race

Edmonton
Calgary
Grange House
Med. Dept.
Port Macdonald
Crownsnest Pass
Red Deer
Lethbridge
High River
Spokane Group
Fort McMurray
Calgary

May 29
late May
June 28-July 1
July 2-4
July 9-11
July 16-19
July 26-31
August 7-8
August 13-15
August 27-30
September 3-6
September 12-12

OTHER EVENTS — SASKATCHEWAN

May 10-15 **Woods Cultural Festival**
May 12-18 **Dance Festival**
May 17 **Saskatchewan Festival**
June 5-8 **Multicultural Festival**
June 15-July 10 **S. Manitoba Trout Festival**
June 26-August 14 **Northern Pike Festival**
July 1-10 **Saskatchewan Stampede**
July 16-18 **Saskatchewan Handicraft Festival**
July 17-18 **Western Development Museum Summer Festival**

Saskatoon
Moose Jaw
Brish Hill
S. Wharfed
Daugherty
Nipawin
Yorkton
Battleford
North Battleford

ALBERTA

Welcome to the rodeo province! Get the exhibitions and stampede are usually part of prize celebrations and Albertans know how to do it with class. The Calgary Stampede, the Grande Prairie Stampede and Professional Chuckwagon Races. Edmonton's Klondike Days, Lethbridge's Whisp-Up Exhibition & Rodeo and countless local rodeos.

There is also plenty of room for travellers who prefer more serene excursions. From May right through to September, Banff holds its Festival of the Arts, and both Red Deer and Edmonton are hosts to folk music festivals. Whether you like the arts or the search for a little of both, plan to spend some time enjoying Alberta's beautiful, coast-to-hill scenery, and get to know the friendly people here.

Provincial tourism office:
Travel Alberta
Capital Square
10000 Jasper Ave.
Edmonton, Alta.
T5J 0H1
(403) 427-4323

HIGHLIGHTS

Calgary Exhibition & Stampede
July 5-13 **Calgary**

The grounds for this famous exhibition are large enough to be one of the land's most famous from the Calgary Tower — a reflection of the size of the events. Visitors to the stampede have enjoyed all the action from rock celebrities to the Royal Family enjoying events such as chuckwagon races, parades, rodeos and local fairs.

Contact: The Calgary Stampede
Box 10500, Calgary, Alta.
(403) 263-0011

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Were it not for **Gauche Victoria** this little, seaboard province might still be called New Caledonia. The name was changed at his request in 1858 in order to avoid confusion with the island of New Caledonia in France.

The provincial motto of British Columbia is a splendid aim: *scenic, outdoor, without, democratic*, which might equally be said of the variety of festivals taking place each year. They range all the way from the colorful

Kie Festival in Hermon Hot Springs to the International Bathub Race in Nanaimo. And don't forget to take in the beautiful British Columbia coast line during your visit.

Provincial tourism office:
Tourism British Columbia
1117 Wheat St.
Victoria, B.C.
V6B 2Z2
call collect (604) 367-6417

HIGHLIGHTS

Vancouver Children's Festival
May 3-9 **Vancouver**

Anyone taking their children on vacation in British Columbia can't afford to pass up this festival. 23 companies from around the world will be putting on a total of 217 shows primarily for the benefit of children. John Gray and Eric Peterson of *July Ridge* Goes to Star Line will be doing songs from the Congo. The Canadian Opera Company's *Embrace a Little Red Riding Hood* will be performed throughout the week, and well loved performers such as Raffi and Shalva, Lois & Stan will be singing up a storm.

Contact: Vancouver Children's Festival
Suite 302, 601 Cambie St.
Vancouver, B.C. V6B 2P1
(604) 687-7667

OTHER EVENTS — BRITISH COLUMBIA

May 4-8
May 14-15
May 14-24
June 1-5
early June
June 18-20
July 1-4
July 14-18
July 17
July 26-August 3
July 30-August 2
August 21-24

Disenchantment Drama Festival
Festival for Composers
Japanese Kite
Provincial Arts Festival
Kite Festival
Buccanier Days
Salmon Festival
Victoria International Festival
Kitscouche Sea Festival
All Spoke Day
Peach Festival
Summer Crafts & Music Festival
Peach National Exhibition

Okanagan
Vernon
Richmond
Kamloops
Harrison Hot Springs
Esquimalt
Campbell River
Victoria
Kitscouche
Sooke
Portofino
Barnaby
Vancouver

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES & YUKON

The Yukon population boom began on August 17, 1898, when George W. Carmack struck a wealth of gold on Bonanza Creek on the Klondike River. Both the discoveries and the dream of wealth have long since left, but the date is still celebrated each year as Discovery Day in the scenic land, rich with mountains, alpine slopes, glaciers, forests and rivers.

Celebrations in both the Yukon and the Northwest Territories provide rare opportunities for the community to get

International Bathub Race & Celebrations

July 10-18 **Nanaimo**

A city-wide parade is complete with the World Zoolite Soccer matches, the World Championship Bathub Race, Flower Carriage, dances, visiting beauty queens and other fun events. The week ends with the race itself. Filled with international competitors from as far away as Australia coming to dash across the Strait of Georgia in their motor-powered bathubs.

Contact: Box 265
Nanaimo, B.C.
V8R 3L3
(604) 753-9327

Salmon Festival

June 26-July 4 **Steveston**
Imagine the heavenly aroma of one tonne of pink sockeye salmon barbecuing in an open pit and you have some idea of what Steveston looks forward to every year. Events kick off with the Pioneer Picnic on July 4, saluting original residents of the area.

Contact: Steveston Community Centre
4111 Alameda St.
Steveston, B.C.
V3E 3A8
(604) 277-6802

Come to the
Shaw
Festival!

It's the summer to remember!

Pygmalion

July 10-18 **Steveston**

See How They Run

July 10-18 **Steveston**

Camille

July 10-18 **Steveston**

Cyrano De Bergerac

July 10-18 **Steveston**

Les Ballets Jazz

July 10-18 **Steveston**

Too True to be Good

July 10-18 **Steveston**

The Singular Life of Albert Nobbs

July 10-18 **Steveston**

The Desert Song

July 10-18 **Steveston**

The Music-Cure

July 10-18 **Steveston**

Call today for tickets and information

(604) 468-3241, in

Toronto call 361-5444,

or visit our

Ticketline Outlet.

From 5 to September 26

Shaw Festival 1982

Steveston, B.C. - Steveston, Canada

Steveston, B.C. - Steveston, Canada

Steveston, B.C. - Steveston, Canada

Steveston, B.C. - Steveston, Canada

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Steveston, B.C. - Steveston, Canada

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PEOPLE

It's a most irreverent fashion, a whimsical nod to the Canadian recording industry's Juno Awards was born last week. Originally intended as a satirical effort, the U-Know Awards, based on listener votes as opposed to record sales, created only a minor stir when they were launched last year at the Or Tower. But this year, the "people's choice" awards moved to the stately splendour of Toronto's Royal York Hotel. There the cream of Canada's rock music community gathered with a thousand or so fans to receive their gold-plated shrunken statuettes. "We may have started as a joke," says David Marston, program director of the event's sponsor, CBC's *Rock On!*, "but now the industry is looking over its shoulder." U-Knows were presented, amid quips about the quasi-sentimental *Junos*-like *Aime Murray* and the occasional emotional flub, to such established stars as *Gloria Stein*, *B.B. Gabor* and *Frankie Connors*, as well as to two newcomers, *The Spoons* and *The Boys Brigade*. (Only comparisons to the *Junos* abounded, but some high-profile musicians—who attended and won awards at both events—were careful to avoid controversy. Said the thoughtful Cockburn: "It's really two sides of the same coin, though the U-Knows are closer to the street, where my sympathies lie.") Page, who agreed to pick up the shame Murray's personal *Junos* on the nationally televised event the following evening, nevertheless accepted her U-Know with a smirk and a "thanks to Aime Murray for not being here."

When an entire series of ditty to, the producer *Berry Pearson* and director *Les Rose* found themselves shooting the capture scenes of *The Life and Times of Edward R. Royce* in front of the same Toronto house where 30 years ago to the day Canada's most colorful bank robber was nabbed. "We looked at our watches and realized it was over the same time," says Pearson. With *Gordon Pearson* in the lead, Pearson's film will debut mainly with Royce's most illustrious period, from 1949 to his capture by *Harold Del-Sgt. Ardath Dwyer* in 1962. "It's not a real action film," Pearson explains. "What I'm trying to do is to explore what makes someone like Royce a criminal."



Page of the Junos: Aime Murray won an award



Pearson captures Royce on film; the famed robber (above) forbidden to collaborate

But the psychological prying hasn't been easy. Even today, Royce's character holds an intangible element for his biographer. "He was really a bit of a mystic," Pearson says. Royce was a believer in mental telepathy, contending that visions allowed him to escape from Toronto's Don Jail for a second time in 1958. Now living in seclusion in Western Canada, Royce, 68, is forbidden by the terms of his parole to talk to the media. But he will undoubtedly be watching where the film is aired in the fall on CTV. "I hope he likes it," Pearson says. Perhaps Royce will find a way to let him know.

It's nice work and you can get it if you happen to be former U.S. president Gerald Ford. Although Ford admits that he knows little about Canada's economy, he is pulling in as up to \$25,000 a year as a special advisor to Edmonton-based *Fidelity Trust* and its major shareholder, *suburban millionaire sports magnate Peter Fiedler*. Besides introducing U.S. investors to *Fidelity*, what does Ford do to earn his keep? Says Fiedler: "We check with him monthly to see where the game rule and money supply are going." Ford's presence gave Fiedler an opportunity to turn last week's annual *Fidelity*



meeting in Toronto into a major event. Although Ford saw slowly through it while four bodyguards hovered about, he did make a brief speech afterwards, pointing British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher for her "laugh stock" as the Falkland Islands and predicting that the early U.S. economy will turn around in two months thanks to President Ronald Reagan's economic plans for Canada's economic prospects. Ford left it to Fiedler to announce that Canadian donors would turn "if they do something the Americans have done in their country—get a leader."

—WRITTEN BY BARBARA RICHARDS

A case of bravado vs. diplomacy

By Val Hoad

In downtown Buenos Aires, the people were singing the old, half-forgotten nation anthem songs. From the balcony of his palace, President Leopoldo Galtieri bemoaned the equitables, his arms upraised in a flourish gesture of victory. Not more than 20 days of the detention Jean Pierre had the Argentine people, left and right, been so united. Even the mothers circling the *Flamenco Mayo*, keeping vigil for the vanished victims of the Junta's neo-Nazi security squads, joined the exultant expression of common purpose and patriotic resentment. "We are with our country," they chorused gleefully.

That forthright expression of national pride was reciprocated by Argentina's normally phlegmatic British adversaries. As the British armada swept into the South Atlantic beyond Australian island, the phlegmatic mood at home left little doubt that having a diplomatic solution that satisfied Albion's damaged pride, the fleet was on a collision course with war. The high tide of readiness for a fight, together with the steadily narrowing gap between the combatants, hurried U.S. Secretary of State Alexander Haig's contriving peace mission into an eleven-



Argentine vessel in the Falklands; apathetic crowds in Buenos Aires. Photo by Mayo: "We are with our country"

hour scramble for a solution.

Haig's frustrating week climaxed in a session on Sunday with Argentina's leaders. But there was little sign of success. "We don't know how long Mr. Haig could be here," Argentine Foreign Minister Nicanor Costa Mendez said. "Maybe a week, maybe a month." Galtieri and his foreign minister were said to be offering a formula that included immediate military withdrawal, joint third-party government for the islands for a year to allow time for negotiations. But Whitehall's official view was that the junta would have to go a lot further than that before the days of war were behind.

The last-ditch talks in Buenos Aires were the high point in a week during which a solution to the conflict grew ever more elusive. At the same time, both Britain and Argentina raised the war stakes in London. Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher declared the airstrike capability of the Falkland task force and added a second assault ship to an armada that—with 22 frigates—was estimated to have reached about 50 vessels. In Buenos Aires the Junta's escalating war rhetoric was punctuated by the roar of an air strike of up to 300 fighters a day bombarding the islands. The As-

pinchery navy, too, was on the move against its week-long retreat to port. The risks were rising—and not only for Galtieri and Thatcher. An outbreak of seining in Washington provided a discordant counterpoint to Haig's hemisphere wanderings, threatening to weaken his authority at a crucial moment in the diplomacy.

The start of Haig's week was hardly more propitious. After 12 hours of talks with Thatcher, when he delivered an Argentine offer for conditional withdrawal of troops, Haig telephoned Buenos Aires to firm up final arrangements. But he was in for a sharp disappointment. By then, Costa Mendez had changed his ground. As a result, Haig returned to Washington to forge a new strategy to cope with both old and new threats—and with Thatcher's tough approach.

Then, last Thursday, Argentina came up with hints that negotiations might usefully resume. But in Buenos Aires at week's end, Haig's confining schedule of cancelled departures and sudden meetings suggested that the negotiators did not know where they wanted to go next.

For her part, a skeptical Thatcher warned the House of Commons. "Expansive efforts are more likely to succeed if matched by military strength," And British defense chiefs continued to plan for a long blockade. Analysis had revealed that with the increasing southern winter, that would be the best way of weakening Argentine occupation forces in advance of a British invasion.

As military preparations were stepped up, the British public's mood grew unglacial. It is well reflected by *The Economist*, the Thatcher government's initial measures against Argentina—banning imports, freezing assets and dispatching the navy—continued to garner the approval of 80 per cent of the public. An striking 35 per cent actually favored keeping Argentine military bases. More outrage greeted the news that three British journalists—among them Ian Hather, a frequent contributor to *Maidenhead*—have been imprisoned, and this week will face espionage charges. (A three-man team from *CNN's The Journal* was also held in the port of Commodore Reservas. The corporation's chief of English-language services, Peter Hinchard, said representatives have been made to the Argentine government on their behalf by the external affairs department.)

Britain's missile-firing started many observers. Robert Cox, the ex-

former editor of the *Buenos Aires Herald*, noted, "My Latin friends say the British are seeing just like the Argentines." At the same time, fireworks in the Argentine capital grew at an equally frenetic pace.

Then, the largely isolated Argentine military junta was encouraged by gestures of support from some South American neighbors. The *Bell* plane was ferried by helicopter by Bolivia's prime minister and approved by the approval of an Soviet-made jet fighters from Peru. At the same time, Britain placed a naval squadron off its southern coast.

Still, although the military gitter dander the Argentine public, it did not bring the public's first view of the government that launched the warzone. Southern being greeted on Galtieri's claim that he was negotiating in his



Haig with Thatcher and Peru's hawkish foreign minister.

nightly efforts to the "representative of the Argentine people." And diplomatic interplay by Costa Mendez prompted speculation about finances within the government.

Galtieri and Thatcher, however, were not the only politicians whose views were on the line in Washington. It was revealed that when news of the crisis first broke, Haig showed aside Reagan's first choice for a peacekeeper, Vice-President George Bush, as old rival (apparently Galtieri considered, preferring to deal with a fellow general). But Haig's attempt to commoditize his hold as U.S. foreign policy rectorate White House scuffles, and overhauling links proliferated. Not only did the U.S. public learn about the terms of Haig's most recent proposal (the Argentines before Buenos Aires, but the peace also revealed in gossip about Haig's travel arrangements. He was said to have refused the windowless

jet that he was first offered, holding out for a VC-117 with its full complement of windows along with other amenities in its lavishly appointed quarters. Haig's staff asserted that it also had better communications equipment. Such squabbles would lose their significance in the event of a successful outcome to Haig's embassy. But if his windowless jet, very soon certain to establish an already shaky cause.

Not all the stakes were personal, however. The state department was at pains to play down speculation that Washington has an interest in the Falkland Islands oil riches. It pointed out that the Falkland Islands oil field have tank about 150 ships, and offshore depths reach almost a kilometer—a more forbidding prospect than the North Sea or Newfoundland's Grand Banks. But last year a well drilled by Royal Dutch Shell just outside the 200-nautical-mile zone was yielded a test flow of 5,000 barrels per day. And the Inter American Development Bank believes that the area's petroleum potential could range as high as 20 billion barrels.

If the stakes were high, however, so were the odds—and there seemed to be most hope for a settlement. British government spokesmen said that the estimated \$200-million bill to launch the biggest task force since the Second World War—plus the \$3-billion monthly bill for maintaining it—will halt Britain's burgeoning economic recovery. But since the crisis broke, the pound has dropped 3 cents and the London stock market is off 4 1/2 pence.

Argentina hawks even more. The past two weeks its drought-ridden economy more than \$1 billion (U.S.) from Buenos Aires banks. With a \$400-billion foreign debt that overburdens even Poland's, Argentina urgently needs more overseas credit. But even the short-term loans from traditionally sympathetic bankers have dried up since the crisis is resolved, and the European Community's trade embargo also is a severe blow.

Still the maneuvering continued, with the 1,500 Falkland Islanders held hostage by as many as 15,000 occupying Argentine troops. As both the British and American governments unraveled once more to adjust to a crisis ill-suited to their nuclear-based military—sent to their Cold War analogies of global conflicts—the world was offered still another window of the insight of international society.

With Jean O'Brien in Buenos Aires, Carol Kennedy in London and William Leatherman in Washington.





ISRAEL

The West Bank's law of the gun

The occupied territories, complained Bethlehem's Palestinian Mayor Elias Freij, last week, are getting to be like the "Wild West Bank." More and more Jewish settlers carry guns. So do the Israeli Arab bodyguards at village leaders estranged by Israel's new administrative to the Palestinian Liberation Organisation. The West Bank is rife with tales of vigilante raids and abductions. Many are fantasies, but not all. An 18-year-old high school pupil was shot through the head after disappearing from his village north of Ramallah. And a band of bodyguards broke into Bethlehem University, a centre of Palestinian dissent, beating up two employees.

Then, last week, in a brief and bloody episode, the "Wild West" came to Jerusalem. Alyn Goodman, a 38-year-old American immigrant undergoing basic military training, charged past Arab police and Muslim guards at the Temple Mount and aimed his M-16 rifle at snipers outside the Al Aqsa and Dome of the Rock mosques. Before police reinforcements could restrain him, he had shot dead two Arabs and dozens were wounded in the ensuing fusillade of 300 bullets.

The shooting provoked angry reprisals by Arabs that eventually resulted in a further four lives. But the incidents formed only a single shot around a web of tension embroiling the government of Prime Minister Menachem Begin last week. The others a sudden worsening of relations with Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak's government in the jostling days before Israel's April 23 Sinai handover, and a highly embarrassing

response by Israeli jurists of strong-arm troop tactics against Druze tribesmen on the Golan Heights.

At the very least the revelations represented a challenging postscript to the Goodman affair, calling into question the Begin government's whole strategy toward the minorities in Israel's midst. But it was Goodman, a board of fund-raiser, who seemed to epitomise the violent spirit that stalks the current Israeli scene. A man who failed to master Hebrew despite spending most of his past six years in Israel, Goodman was thrown out of language school in Jerusalem several months ago for attacking an Arab kitchen hand with a knife. After last week's massacre he told police: "I had to do it, they were killing my family and friends."

The protests that followed echoed Goodman's hysterical tone. By week's end, in addition to the four new deaths, more than 100 people had been injured - for - gunshot wounds. But even as the skirmishes continued, a sudden recurrence of re-imprisonments over the Sinai handover brought U.S. Deputy Secretary of State Walter Strobeck hurrying over from Washington to avert a crisis. The immediate cause of tension a continuing lack of progress at Wednesday's second round of a summit at land near the Israeli port of Eilat, Egypt.

Soldiers' recouping a demoralised, echoing Goodman's hysterical tone

claimed that the transfer of the land had been agreed to in the Camp David accords three years ago. In reply, Israel listed a series of violations of Camp David by Egypt, an increasingly hostile tone in Cairo's declarations on the boundary talks, areas swarming with Egyptian troops, the Gaza strip, and the stationing by Cairo of more than the agreed number of troops in the Sinai's demilitarised zones.

But as Strobeck shuttled between Cairo and Jerusalem, most of these problems seemed to be making every Mubarak promised to crack down on smuggling and to rectify any troop imbalance, while a joint commission was expected to solve outstanding border questions. The situation on the Golan, however, like that in the other occupied territories, was less susceptible to reason.

For nine weeks the 12,000 Druze inhabitants in the area have been on strike in protest against attempts to make them carry Israeli identity cards. The army's response, according to the paper's report, has been "totally unacceptable." The Druze have been beaten and harassed, and critically ill children have been prevented from reaching hospital because they lacked the right to "live in the law of Israelis," declared Haim Goka, a retired Supreme Court judge who presides over the Association for Civil Rights in Israel.

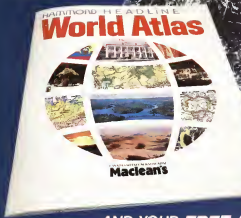
That strategy, however, ignored the fact that underpin most of the current violence, the solid rejection by most Palestinians of Israel's presence in the occupied territories. Jerusalem's Israeli Mayor Teddy Kollek, who has struggled for 14 years to maintain a minimum of coexistence between Arab and Jew, responded to much after the mosque shootings he said: "The Arabs feel they are being under occupation. Eventually we shall have to take away that feeling

by making them part of us. It will take 50, 100 years, but it will succeed." Others were less optimistic. "The Palestinian people feel they have lost everything," said Gata's Mayor Keshk Shawa. "If Israel wants to live in peace it has to recognise Palestinian's right to self-determination." With that concession still elusive, continuing violence in the occupied territories seems a foregone conclusion.

—ERIC SALTER in Jerusalem, with Robin Wright in Beirut



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The trial of the Red Brigades

It had been billed as one of Italy's landmark trials, a final retribution for the scores of victims—including former Italian premier Aldo Moro—who have been brutally slaughtered in the name of some ill-defined revolution. Last week, 68 members of the Red Brigades terrorist group were set to go on trial at a fortified greenhouse in Rome's Olympic Sports Centre. Then, even before relatives of the slaughtered victims had gathered to watch and gauge some degree of culpability, the attack struck again with colossal swiftness. Outside the courtroom, a commando unit opened fire on three guards, wounding all of them. Minutes later, the terrorists rushed into the court and the building was raged by three circles

bars of six separate gangs, 46 of the defendants, many crazily dressed, treated the proceedings lightly, chatting with each other and shouting gestures to relatives in the back of the room. Among the friends on the bench, Mario Merlino, 50, an Italian priest for the Moro kidnapping, including the crime's long-ago architect, Mario Merlino, and long-haired Prospero Gallinari, who is said to have carried out the Christian Democratic leader's "seizure." The rest are arranged for other Red Brigades crimes. Some members of the organization, including Merlino's activist girlfriend, Barbara Balsani, are still being sought by the police.

Among the well-protected parents is slender, bespectacled 27-year-old Anto-

nio, the trial opened that, rather than deciding to talk, they would follow the Brigades' tradition of using the court as a political platform. Thirty defendants were crowded for having shown when their application for their guards' removal from the cages was turned down. As Merlino himself told his inquisitors, "You are trying to wipe out five years of armed struggle, but you will not succeed." Asked what he expected from the trial, Merlino turned away in apparent disgust. He would say only, "The Moro trial has already taken place. It was held four years ago, by us."

—SARAH GILBERT in Rome

POLAND

Waiting for the flood tide

In the early days of martial law, Poles wished to escape their country's repressive regime were kept away from Western embassies by armed police guards at the gates. Now, with the lifting of some restrictions, they can walk freely into the offices of foreign affairs, but the relaxation makes little difference. With few exceptions, the answer to an emigration application—from both Polish and Western functionaries—is still a firm rejection. But prospective applicants can soon get another chance. Poland's leaders are preparing to lift the exit barriers—a move this could release up to half a million Polish citizens who wish to flee to the West. As a result, Western countries could be saddled with what the Canadian Embassy in Warsaw regards as a profound dilemma—what to do with what is potentially the largest influx of East European refugees since the 1956 Hungarian uprising.

It is still unclear when that dilemma will be posed. Gen. Wojciech Jaruzelski's military government is believed to have made the political decision in principle to open the emigration gates, and only some details have yet to be settled. The government has also decided to disavow from another East Bloc practice and allow "self-chole" to keep their citizenship and, eventually, to return to their homeland. But the specific timing of the move has yet to be worked out.

At Jaruzelski's allows an exodus, Western diplomats in Warsaw believe he will have engineered a formidable political safety valve. Thousands of Solidarity activists and sympathizers and an even greater number of Poles who are simply angered by military and would like to leave the office. It would also release some of the pressure on the in-



German-born Poles arriving in Germany

bor pool in Poland from the prospect of ever-worsening unemployment (Mao's law, April 18).

That, in turn, would put the West as the next both morally and materially, according to U.S. experts. The opening question, should Westerners help an unpopular regime to strengthen its grip on Poland by taking in its surplus of dissidents and its economically desperate?

Western governments were confronted with a similar dilemma—although on a smaller scale—after assurances delivered in February that the 3,000-odd Solidarity activists who were interned following the Dec. 13 army take-over were free to emigrate. The West's public response was to refuse to accept the emigrants unless they could prove they were freely choosing to leave for personal reasons. Goodfellow, Warsaw embassies agreed to agree, was only to determine who had immediate family members abroad. As a result, only a handful of detainees who have spouses—the Canadian Embassy puts the figure in the low hundreds—have reached the West.

However, the Westerns, just, intended to avoid taking Jaruzelski's political prisoners off his hands, would clearly not work if thousands of Poles with emigration were to become emigrants in a Havana-style exodus. For humanitarian reasons alone, the United States, Canada and Western European countries would feel compelled to accept the emigrants, whatever the impact on their own unemployment rates. And the damage might be considerable. The potential emigrants would be joining a quarter of a million Poles who have left the country since the first stirrings of Solidarity in August, 1980.

Meanwhile, Solidarity's clandestine branch in Warsaw last week expressed strong doubts that Jaruzelski's

offer—or indeed if it is made—would be open to all Poles. If it were, the authorities would have to practice selective emigration: those were willing to lose a large slice of Poland's educated middle class. And even for a system as desperate for soldiers as Jaruzelski's, that would be too much to concede.

—PETER LARSEN in Warsaw

ALASKA

An island colony comes calling

The Frigate Islands, four volcanic specks of land midway between Alaska and Siberia, at the same time in closer bond amid the richest plankton soup north of the Gulf of Mexico. But the 400 inhabitants of the islands were in quite a different stew as representatives of Canada, the United States, Japan and the Soviet Union gathered in Ottawa last week for the formal conference of the Fur Seal Treaty. The conferees grew out of a 1911 four-nation attempt to protect the shoreward-bound northern fur seal population. Now, it meets regularly to monitor the status of the herd—currently 1.5 million strong—stranded to the islands by the vast, variety of food supported by the plankton.

Nonetheless, says Berthold, without outside help, the Alutians have only a 50-50 chance, if that, of surviving. And if the Alutians are forced into joining Russian civilization, Canadian and American will lose a part of our North American heritage, our chance to enrich our understanding that different people can live alongside us.

—SANDRA SWARTZ in Calgary



Accused terrorists behind bars, avoiding retributions of former colleagues

of conviction. When the trial finally began, uniformed police took up positions inside and around the steel cages holding the accused, male and female prisoners were separated and the prisoners—terrorists who have turned state's evidence—were quickly isolated.

The terrorist attack was a sharp reminder to the government some among spectators inside the courtroom. There, Giovanni and Agnese Moro, two of the slain politician's four children, sat quietly among top-class lawyers at the front of the courtroom. Shortly were the families of Mario Imbriani, kidnapped, kidnapped during the vicious kidnapping on March 30, 1978. They were not alone. Around them were the grateful-stricken parents, siblings, children and when of another 12 murder victims—mostly magistrates, professors and police.

Meanwhile, behind the white-gloved

no Muratti, juror and interrogator of U.S. Sen. Jay Byrd, who was kidnapped by Italian police after being kidnapped by the Brigades earlier this year. But another key state witness, Patricia Piro, dubbed "hate-penalty" by the press, was absent. He will appear only to give evidence, partly to avoid the retributions of former colleagues, partly because Muratti is said to have carried out last year's reprisal murder against Piro's younger brother, Roberto.

With more than 70,000 pages of court documents to study, the trial is expected to last several months. But hopes that it will fill in some of the big gaps in knowledge about the terrorist ability to finance and arm themselves, their political inspiration and their ultimate goals are not high, largely because of the attitudes of the defendants themselves. There were clear indications as

The price of crossing the mob



Body of a murdered CBS employee on New York's West 5th St. the good examination

By Michael Posner

It was shortly after 8 p.m. a grey Monday in New York City. Leaving work, the three middle-aged employees of one television walked along West 5th Street, turned south on 13th Avenue and, as was their custom, checked the ramp to their rooftop parking garage at Hudson River Pier 92. Then, as they moved toward their cars, they saw a man in a dark coat holding a woman's body out to a white Volkswagen van. Perhaps they saw more. Police believe that the three good Samaritans tried to rescue the woman from her abductor. The consequences were swift and fatal. When the three technicians had helplessly stumbled upon a premeditated hit man in mid-execution. Without deliberation, the assassin turned in his hidden witnesses. He shot two of them on the spot and chased the third 130 m before killing him as well.

All three died from a single 22-caliber bullet wound to the head. The next

day, an early-morning dog walker in the lower Broadway district discovered the next form of Margaret Margulies, 36, the murderer's original target. Her body, too, bore the signature of a precision killer: one bullet in the back of the head.

Last week's newspaper article, as the New York Post embellished it, was connected to a continuing U.S. justice department probe of a multimillion-dollar diamond fraud. Until last summer, Barbara had been the \$70,000-a-year co-owner of the now-defunct Coss (Diamond) Corp., a Manhattan firm owned by Irvin Margulies and his wife, Madeline. Only last month, Barbara had pleaded guilty to having assisted Margulies in a 1981 fraud by generating an inflated \$5 million in phony accounts receivable, later used to secure advance payments on the bills from a financing house, John P. Magrane and Co. Margulies, if it is thought, also got up his firm's position among its collateral for other loans from Magrane, then allegedly sold the jewels in a 1982 world

trip that included a stop in Toronto. Money from the sales, an deposit in a Swiss bank, may later have been used to return Margaret Margulies \$160,000 loan from a friend, N.Y. bank.

As part of her guilty plea, however, Barbara agreed to cooperate with the federal investigation. She had planned to meet soon with a grand jury deciding possible indictments, and a recent with assistant U.S. attorney Stephen Schininger, who in leading the probe, had been scheduled for last week. According to transcripts of Barbara's March 25 conspiracy hearing, Margulies had completed of temporary financial problems and sought her help in deterring fraudulent invoices. Margulies has not yet been questioned by the police, and his current whereabouts are unknown.

But documents filed during Corder's bankruptcy proceedings allege that Barbara herself may have been an active and active member in the deception. Margulies claimed that Barbara regularly used checks in her own name for \$12,500 and smaller sums for her longtime friend and co-owner Jenny Joe Chan, 46. A part-time bookkeeper at Corder, Chan was kidnapped from outside Barbara's Queens residence last January. Her car, with a 22-caliber shell casing on the front seat, was found weeks later, and she is presumed dead. "I am aware of these depositions," Barbara's lawyer James Coley told Margulies' last week, "and I believe they were Margulies' attempt to put the problem of on someone else. There is no truth in them at all."

Wherever the real or greater villain,

Barbara, co-operated with police



Barbara had clearly come to believe she was a marked woman. On one occasion, she tracked Coley down during a Florida business trip, called him late at night and "was hysterical because she thought she was being watched." Coley advised her to move in with friends, and she did. Three or four times, according to Coley, Barbara sought federal protection—a claim justice officials vigorously deny. Barbara also changed the locks on her apartment doors, barred her windows, stored furniture boxes and installed a burglar alarm in her car.

Police now theorize that the hired killer peered in his van beside Barbara's car on the rooftop garage, killed her and was preparing to dispose of her body when confronted by the CBS employees. They are also prying a long-shot for any photographs taken by departing passengers on the 88 Rotterdam, docked along the afternoon at Pier 90 July 50 m from the parking lot. The ship left about an hour before the witness for work, based for San Juan. But no photograph could conceivably provide clues to the murder.

Ironically, however, these may come too late. "Mob hits are supposed to be done anonymously," says Joe Coffey of the organized crime task force of the New York city police. "They don't like the Mafia. The hit man will probably be dead by the end of the week."

Unwanted suitors sniff the News

The Daily News is an unquestionably a New York phenomenon as it is and began to be a chocolate egg. M. The New York Times is the city's institution. The News has always been its soul. But last week there was more than a hint of irony when two men used for its appropriateness to buy the 62-year-old paper. In the fray were Teddie Albritton and Andrew Laszlo, Murdoch's big-money partner in a subsidiary for its current proprietor, the Tribune Company of Chicago. The News retains the largest circulation of any metropolitan daily in the United States. But its profitability was severely undermined in the 1960s and 1970s, when many of its most loyal blue-collar readers migrated to the suburbs and shifted their allegiance to local journals.

Afterward, the beleaguered paper tried numerous ill-fated promotional stunts. In an attempt to win middle-class readers, the News abandoned its



Murdoch (left), Albritton: the buyers are no strangers to publishing crises

traditional formula of an scandal and sports, introducing instead longer, more weighty stories that further alienated the ailing old guard. In 1980 the News launched an evening edition, Zeroed, aimed at an affluent commuter readership. But its many columns and lifestyle features proved too impractical for a tired commuter hoping for a quick glance on the train. In less than a year Zeroed, transpired as the financial salvation of the News, fundered as an embarrassing multimillion-dollar loss.

Last December, the Tribune Company put the News up for sale. But with the 1982's hemorrhage projected at between \$30 million and \$40 million, there were few takers until Tribune chairman Albritton signed a letter of intent to purchase—an condition that the paper's 11 unions agree to a wage freeze and man-

d that Murdoch rescues.

For Murdoch, rescuing debt-ridden papers is nothing new. Last spring, he bought The Times of London, where annual losses are estimated at \$30 million. He also owns the New York Post, a paper that has lost \$30 million in the past year because of its attempt to drive the rival News out of the race.

So deep are the wounds from the News-Post war that the Tribune Company was quick to brand Murdoch's intervention as nothing more than a "transparent attempt to destroy and shut down" the News Albritton, and the Tribune, was the "buyer of last resort." If no agreement could be worked out with him, the current owners would shut the paper down.

That old-fashioned part the News remains a dilemma. And at week's end it was not clear how the union chiefs would cooperate over their request to Murdoch. More than the survival of the News, the union leaders could give up any little without giving the way to further layoffs for their members.

Albritton has offered News employees who survive the staff cuts a 30-per-cent profit share in the paper's future earnings. The union has responded only with demands to know the full details of the Tribune's understanding with the Tribune Company. Both sides face a negotiating deadline of April 25. Until then, dead-end-the-world New Yorkers can only wish their loyalty, still their chocolate egg dream—and hope.

—BITA CHRISTOPHER in New York

The Tribune was quick to brand Murdoch's intervention as a transparent attempt to shut the 'News'

see personnel cuts. Albritton, who already owns a paper in Trenton, N.J., is no stranger to publishing crises. A former owner of the Washington Star, he later sold it to Time Incorporated, which took a \$35-million loss before folding the paper last year.

The News's attempt to buy the News, however, was more complicated. When he told the paper's artist leaders that they would have to cut up to 1,600 jobs, they responded promptly with a request

How the mighty have fallen

By Hal Quinn

The first round of the National Hockey League playoffs was an underdog's dream and a letter's nightmare. The pundits and the pattern took an unprecedented bath with only an overtime goal preventing the collapse of all three of the top teams, combining against the positioners of the regular season. Now, when the finals are played next month, they will feature at least one team that has proved more adept at losing than winning since September. However, the saddest note was the demise of the Pittsburgh Penguins. Their defeat dashed the hope that they would end the Vancouver Canucks in the Stanley Cup confrontation that would have matched the two greatest uniforms in pro sports.

The deeper of the initial assault on the Stanley Cup was set during the first game in Edmonton. The Oilers, with Wayne Gretzky scoring six a season in which he set records for goals, assists and total points, had finished second overall after 80 games. But in the opener, 14 goals were scored in playoff records, and three of them were slipped as during a 30-second span (also a record). The Los Angeles Kings had traded the Oilers' assembly in every category of consequence, but on that spring night in Edmonton they allowed only eight goals, while the Oilers allowed 10. It was an once.

The 1981-82 season had been remarkable in sports reports, historic in analysis. The New York Islanders, chasing for a third straight Cup, played to their potential over the second half and finished first. The Montreal Canadiens, with new faces on the ice and behind the bench, sought redemption from their ignominious loss in the first round last spring by the Quebec Oilers and finished third.



Dejected Canadian Nick Wamsey, merely an oner

The Oilers, set to establish that three sweep of the Finals in three games was not a fluke, rode Gretzky's comet and Grant Fuhr's goaltending to second place. The Winnipeg Jets, who set records for fertility a year ago, came back to set a record for the largest game in playoff history. The early playoffs and potentially classic finale had TV ad salesmen salivating. Just a week later, they are mourning.

The Islanders' series with Pittsburgh,

which finished 40 points behind New York, should have been a mere formality, a concession to the NHL's minor-league convention that qualifies 16 of 21 teams for post-season revenue. But after two routine wins by New York, and Penguins owner Vince DeBarre's offer to refund tickets, the Penguins won two and tied the odd-even game 3-2 with fewer than seven minutes left. The Islanders won an overtime, but not before being soundly shocked. And while fans on Long Island loomed, their counterparts in Montreal could only share the euphoria of Quebec Nordiques' defeat. Don Beauchamp, he absorbed 100 shots, allowing only 14 goals in Montreal's down-river finale was the battle of Quebec.

Blanchard, fans called "Big Gretzky" as the 31-year-old legend scored twice with others fought in Los Angeles. And when the awesome Oiler scoring machine stalled in the final, the losses were characterized as "week-long wings."

As one of the most stylish and talented teams in the league fell from grace and prize time (the third, last year's finalists, the Minnesota North Stars, departed even faster), the grinder survived. Vancouver's Canucks carried their emotion on defense past the Calgary Flames to face Los Angeles. Chicago's Black Hawks plucked past the North Stars to face the St. Louis Blues, who had bumped aside the dreams of the young and fast Wayne Gretzky. The Boston Bruins had been the only clear-cut favorite to advance. They speedily dispatched the Buffalo Sabres.

Going into round two, it was left to the New York teams (the Rangers put by the Philadelphia Flyers) and Quebec—the Bruins permitting—to lead hockey's anxiety to what new is shaping up in the Stanley Cup anti-climax. ◇

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TRAVEL

Cut prices go begging

For the past few years, European currencies have so overpowered the weak Canadian dollar that travellers despaired of saving another Paris spring. This year, however, the chance is there.

But it is an opportunity that must be grasped, even though the Canadian dollar has finally returned to more traditional levels in Europe. During the past year the French franc fell 21 per cent against the Canadian dollar, the British pound sterling 22 per cent, and the Italian lira 25 per cent. London, New York, Amsterdam, the Netherlands, France, West Germany and Switzerland now offer package hotel prices averaging \$90 a night—\$20 less than a comparable room in North America or the Caribbean. SITA, travel agents across the country report few leisure two-week, five-star hotel vacations in Europe. "It's a great opportunity for consumers not flocking in for 34-day excursions to Scandinavia, priced at roughly 20 per cent less than last year's," says a SITA spokesman.

Industry spokesmen blame the wariness on the sluggishness with which Canadians respond to promotional and agency placements. But currency and wage aside, prospective travellers balk at the rising cost of crossing the Atlantic. Ascribed to the price war inspired by Freddie Laker—which forced round-trip fares down as low as \$429 earlier this year—they are often dismayed to learn that a high-season ticket to Europe this summer costs \$550. Meanwhile, travel agents cling to the hope that because charter regulations used to demand a three-month advance sign-up and now require only 21 days, a tardy public could still begin squeezing the brochure racks.

One traveler who will not sit in Toronto writer Clare Slater: She used to fly to Britain twice a year to visit friends, but she will make only one trip in 1992 and she still has not booked it. Steep transportation costs, exorbitant hotel rates and blatant overpricing of food have dictated austerity, and a better exchange rate is small consolation. "You get hit with large out-of-pocket expenses," she says. "We went for a very average salad-and-wine lunch and got stuck for £25 (about \$38 U.S.)."

"Bargain," it seems, is a relative term. In London, for one, city tour prices have dropped since 1979 when hotel rates fetched \$100 a night and the



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background city was the most expensive in the world. A recent *Financial Times* survey reported that London had plummeted from that position to 22nd spot. Not that a London-bought shirted sweater, thanks to the currency bonanza, costs 30 per cent less than in previous years; the necessities of a visitor's life still do not come cheap—a cup of coffee continues to cost a dollar. British Airways' shuttleflights between Britain and Canada boasts a 20-per-cent turnaround over last year on middle-of-the-road hotel rates and a 15-per-cent drop in car rental costs, but there is another side to the story. Adams John Garvin, manager of tours for Thomas Cook Travel in Toronto: "It's like a store sale when the prices are bumped up and then cut."

The public stubbornness reflects a

larger trend toward foregoing the frills. Inflation is forcing even the affluent to cut back. Economist Mike Woodbridge, manager of Fisher-Pearson Travel, which draws much of its clientele from Toronto's posh Forest Hill district: "I've got big builders—and you'd never guess who also—traveling charter class."

Indeed, many are travelling by coach. Most agents indicate that bookings for European coach tours have picked up dramatically. At Toronto-based wholesaler Insight International Tours, business has tripled since last year, with its British excursion a five-night (14 days for RL10). Members of the coach contingent are not the only travellers to pick up on the currency turnaround. Students, whose knapsacks have been gathering attic dust for several

seasons, are on the move again. Bruce Hamer, director of marketing for Travel City, formerly Canadiana University Travel Service, reports that since last year his Toronto office has seen almost a 50-per-cent increase in the number of people flying to Europe. Good values still exist to lure the footloose. Toronto is Portugal's car bay drive for two with one for \$15.

More persuasive, however, is the prospect of far pricier trips in the future. Some agents predict that current air fares will see paltry next summer, with leisure gone and the cut-price competition vied. Helen and Joseph DeRoche, a retired Toronto couple, will not delay this month they realize their dream of seeing Europe by bus. Says Helen: "Who knows what's going to happen tomorrow?" —WENDY DODDS

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ENVIRONMENT

The shearing of the global forest

By Thomas Hopkins

In Haiti, the jungle highlands have been sheared into bald slopes of eric. Brazilian peasant tree-cutting has stripped the lush slopes, and rains have washed the topsoil to the sea. In Tanzania, spreading rings of denuded forest surround villages, and gathering enough fuel for a family is a full-time occupation. In sub-Saharan Chad, also stripped of trees, women have to walk for five or six days to find enough wood to heat a household one month. Around the world, the dense, moist rain forests are disappearing despite the efforts of Canadian and other Western experts to stop the devastation.

It is a bloody conflict somewhere. Half of Africa's original forests have disappeared. Two-thirds of South America's trees have been lost or damaged. The 1990 U.S. Global 2000 Report to the President warns that if tropical deforestation continues at its current rate, the world's equatorial forest will be halved to 1,400 million acres by the year 2000. The annual destruction has been estimated at 27 million



Deforestation in the Amazon (top) and the Sahel's short life of fuel wood is the energy crisis of the poor

acres, an area the size of Cuba. Not only that, the Third World tropical nations affected generally lack the expertise, the capital and the political will to halt the pillage. Already critical, the problem is getting worse. Says Michael Arnold, Rome-based head of policy and planning for the forestry division of the U.N. Food and Agricultural Organization: "There are deteriorating at an appalling rate—it's a disaster."

The costs everywhere will be high. The planet's tropical forests are oxygen factories that stabilize weather patterns, and their loss will spur an alarming increase of carbon-dioxide levels. The shrinking forests will also cause global wood shortages and increased demand for Canada's dwindling wood supply (see page 50). And nowhere is the problem more acute than in less-developed countries where equatorial forests create fuel and wealth—so much wealth that forest fires are often considered a wasteful obstacle to Third World development. Still, removing the trees sets vicious domino effects in motion. When



no trees anchor the soil, floods can contaminate rivers with silt and wipe out corn crops and to desert. The result will be increased destabilization in the developing world, hitting hardest in those who can least afford it—peasants who use wood for fuel. The clearing of the forests is the poor man's energy crisis.

It is a crisis quietly exacerbated by the peasants themselves. The itinerant or "shifting" farmer, using "slash-and-burn" techniques to strip out the forest, is responsible for up to 80 per cent of world deforestation, for the slash method perpetuates itself. Intensive farming soon exhausts the cleared acreage, where no tree cover can replenish the soil with nutrients. When the farmer moves on to burn new land, seed trees close over the abandoned plot, preventing useful trees from growing. In the West African country of Guinea, "slash-and-burn" has cleared the land around the headwaters of the huge Gambie and Niger river systems, leading to downstream flooding and disruption of irrigation systems because of heavy erosion. The clearing of land for grazing has further threatened the forests. Over the past decade, according to UN estimates, 80,000 square miles of Amazon rain forest have been sacrificed to several hundred cattle ranches.

More than obstacles in the farmer's path, the forests are also a cheap source of fuel. The use of wood ranged in the early 1980s, when skyrocketing oil prices pulled the price of lumber beyond what the poor could pay. Now, well over half of the world's people use wood as their principal fuel—sometimes with catastrophic results. In India's Uttar Pradesh province, population and energy pressures have stripped the foothills of the Himalayas, causing massive erosion and deadly flash floods during monsoons. In the Sahel countries of the semi-deserts—see CH and NW—grass dunes spread as the trees are felled, and desert continues to encroach upon once-fertile land.

The shrinking of the forests is often interpreted as the last resort of desperate individuals. In fact, however, national governments have often sanctioned the cutting. As energy costs rise during the past decade, Third World payments balance-of-trade, triggering a quest for exports which saw vast tracts of rain forest opened to slash-and-burn. In Papua New Guinea, multinational companies often use government-owned land to clear away an anchor chain, which uproot everything in their path. Jeremy Williams, now working on a UN project in the Malaysian state of Sabah, says that region has already cut 70 billion cubic metres of forest. The world's reserves have slowed the mangrove. But, says Williams, "There's

A battle for the bush at home



Logging in B.C., cutting the best trees creates ecological chaos

Especially, the country that has shipped millions of dollars of forestry expertise to the Third World has had difficulty keeping its own house in order. Until recently, Canada named her forests. As in the Third World, industry often cut only the best trees, leaving damaged, unproductive acreage in its wake. But accessible virgin forest began to run out before nature could reclaim the old woods.

Today, up to 60 million of Canada's 500 million acres of productive forest have been reduced to agricultural status by poor reforestation. To nation what remains, provincial governments, which have constitutional responsibility for the forests, have reduced the number of trees that could be cut. The Canadian annual allowable cut for softwood trees has slumped 30 per cent in recent years, for hardwood, 35 per cent. As the decline persisted, industry argued that reforestation was the government's job, and politicians differed.

But in recent months, industry and government have begun to speak out about a looming wood shortage. By policing and subsidizing proper replanting by industry, such provinces as Ontario, New Brunswick, British Columbia and Alberta have recently launched programs of intensive forest management. Their model is the Scandinavian "even forest" method, which approaches forestry like agriculture with its emphasis on fertilizing, growing the silviculture and computerized inventory control. Results have been impressive.

Theoretically, the current Canadian program of management and seeding for the forest would allow increased cutting today and an easing of the current supply squeeze. But even that is not certain. "It's not what you do, it's when

you start," says Gordon Bakerfield, assistant deputy minister of forest resources for New Brunswick. "New Brunswick is at the wall in terms of wood supply. And for some we have the most intensive forest management program in Canada, just to hold our own."

The reforestation gap in some sections, such as the desert area of Northern Ontario, may be unbridgeable in the short term. Gradual results of a national wood shortfall could see the merger of companies, sporadic closure of mills, and increased pressure by industry on government to open parkland to logging and allow overcutting in order to keep mills open and jobs alive. Yet despite the new awareness, a recent federal disclosure paper says flatly, "Only a fraction of our forests are being managed for sustained production, even today." The document goes on to call for the halving of annual reforestation of the nation's two million harvested acres, from a current level of 500,000 to 125 million. Both levels of government have promised \$570 million to allow old mills to be modernized, but industry has pointed out it is not the innovative and efficient to survive.

While the soothing words emanate from government offices, the new forest activists fear a faltering of political will. Both farmers and industry look to government to defray the large bills on fertilizing from intensive forest management. They call for the same tax incentives and funding received by their glass-and-jewel resource cousins. Says University of Toronto forester Paul Ford, "If we're going to spend in replanting seedlings on the ground, we have to invest in pumping trees out of the ground."

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no reason to believe that when the money picks up, the missing won't resume at the same pace as before." He reports that funds for reforestation are often inadequate or absent.

To make matters worse, cut-and-run forestry has left at least one bitter irony in the bulldozers' wake. Wholesale leveling has shrunk Thailand's forest cover to 30 per cent from 61 per cent over the past 50 years. And the country, long an exporter of timber, two years ago became a net importer.

The long-range forest is a grim one.

Declining wood supplies will jack up the costs of both fuel and forest products, and severely will hurt the poorest by driving up the cost of shelter. As trees vanish, cow manure will be used for cooking fires instead of fertilizer, and agricultural yields will drop. As fuel becomes even scarcer, peasants will tend to slash fields that require cooking, and Third World nutrition will suffer. Wasteful destruction from deforestation will hasten more flooding. And as resources fill with ash, the developing world's need for clean water will grow

ever more critical. So serious is the water shortage in the tree-stripped hills of Pakistan that the country's huge Tarbela Dam was built even though still swelling from the immediately nearby Indus River has doomed it to a life of only 50 years.

Until recently, the decline of the global forest was a hidden problem. But international alarm has changed all that. Canada, for one, has shared forestry expertise with the Third World ever since the positive Colombo Plan. Currently, funding for the industrial forestry-based programs of the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) amounts to about \$80 million a year. The smaller federally funded International Development Research Centre (IDRC) provides some \$2 million for forestry-related research in developing countries. The U.S. government's Aid for International Development puts in a hefty \$140 million. In the past decade, other major international organizations have stepped up their lending as well. Moreover, World Bank forest loans will total more than \$1 billion over the next four years—six times more than in the preceding four years.

The Western foresters can take heart from past reversals of wholesale tree-hacking. Western Europe was stripped of trees following the Middle Ages, so was Britain after the Second World War—until careful reforestation and intensive forest management brought timber-industry needs and agriculture back into balance. Yet the task will be far more difficult in the Third World, where the agencies of the developed nations face unique and formidable problems. "Conservation is a Western attitude. In the developing world, it's viewed as a luxury, not as a necessity," says Toronto forester Ron Ayling, who recently taught forestry in Brazil. "Foreign scientists offering advice on how to prevent the destruction of ecosystems aren't welcome. The feeling [in Brazil] is that these are our resources, so bigger off."

Building forests is expensive and technical. It is hardly surprising, then, that in nations struggling to keep fed and stay warm, reforestation can seem an exotic idea. In fact, many projects fail when young trees are ripped out too soon or are used for animal forage. Other programs must grapple with a critical lack of essential supplies. In Guyana, the former Dutch Guiana, reforestation has been more than half a dozen times as costly as in Canada. He found that they collectively owned two shovels, while the country's entire national forest service had access to two passenger vehicles and one truck. Says Lancaster: "There is a country whose forests are declining rapidly but which has no resources to go on the initiative and re-

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verse the trend." Also looking is money
less-developed countries at the potential
will to stop what in many cases is ir-
reversible degradation, and initiate re-
forestation. Asks Robin Mallam, senior ap-
proach officer for Canada's TRC:
"Look, what interest is a politician going
to have in a harvest that takes place
38 or 40 years down the road?
So far, reforestation programs in the
Third World have produced mixed re-
sults. But there are a few bright spots.
China and South Korea have demon-
strated impressive reforestation gains
as a result of rapidly enforced tree-
planting quotas imposed on villages.
But others, such as Algeria's boreal
over-a kilometre-wide strip of trees
hundreds of kilometres long, designed
to hold back the march of the Sahara...
are so recent that foresters can only
gaze at the eventual results. And
many all are scattered villages,
leaving many experts to fear that the
shrinking of the wild tropical forests is
beyond reversal. Says CIDA Forestry
Chief Ralph Roberts: "You can make a
strong argument that the most trapped
rain forest is not a renewable forest. It
takes longer than our temperate forests
to grow [40 to 50 years], and once you
take out 30 to 50 per cent of the best
trees, you're talking about a distur-
bance to the forest that is impossible to
reverse."

If the original rain forest is indeed
doomed, long-term solutions to the
Third World's need for fibre could begin
with self-fertilizing super-trees, geneti-
cally engineered by scientists (reported
with nature's majestic pines. Legumes
with such tongue-twisting names as
Leucaena and Acacia, can be planted as
nitrogen fixers and windbreaks in a
year. But scientists divide over how best
to nurture them.

For industrial forestry, advocates
such as Roberts believe that vast, man-
made tree plantations, carefully tended
by experts, can relieve the pressure on
the remaining (tropical) forest—and
supply 50 times the fibre per acre of the
wild trees. Arguing that forestry should
nurture agriculture, plantation boosters
maintain that trees should be planted
on the best machine-prepared land,
then heavily sprayed and fertilized in
Korea. Chile and Italy, he adds, these
philosophies seem to be working.

Still, many environmentalists focus
attempts to treat wilderness forests
like Africa, India. They fear the perma-
nent loss of "wild" genes which could
mean ecological disaster in the fu-
ture. And they point to the apparent
failure of U.S. Billionaire Daniel Lud-
wig, who, in 1967, set out to grow trees
like rows of corn on a 207,000-acre pla-
tation carved from the Brazilian rain
forest at Jari. There, Brazilian trees

grew a foot a month, but breeding mis-
takes and government interference led
a frustrated Ludwig to sell out last fall.
Says William Robinson, head of the pro-
vincial government hybrid poplar pro-
gram which is bringing super-trees to
Ontario: "You can't go into a complex
ecosystem like the Amazon and alter
the value massively without paying a
heavy price."

More promising for the developing
world's poor is the concept of "social
forestry." The catchall phrase describes
various programs that involve local
people in efforts to grow fast-growing
trees that will supply the fuel, fence
and windbreak needs of their villages.
And in the Indian province of Gujarat,
it appears to be succeeding.

The Indian project is just one sign
that the disastrous consequences of forest
destruction can now be impressed
upon Third World leaders. Says forestry
consultant Eric Kokkonen: "Fore-
stry has switched from being a step-
child of development to [being] a main-
stream issue." And to emphasize the
need for haste, experts point out that
the orders of Lebanon were really in-
sulted, and that the bleak British moors
of Yorkshire once sang with the mar-
mor of trees.

With Andre Dubus in Toronto and Nicky
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Putting a check on physical examinations

Since the end of the Second World War, annual checkups have ranked with spring car tune-ups as yearly rituals for Canadians. A stethoscope to the chest, a tap on the knee, and patients left feeling they had a close call of health for another 12 months. No more. A new set of guidelines by the College of Family Physicians of Canada suggests that routine general checkups should give way to examinations specifically tailored to a person's age, sex and risk factors, and scheduled according to need. A overweight 50-year-old man who smokes heavily, abuses exercise and has a family history of heart disease may find himself back in his doctor's office every six months until he changes his ways. Conversely, a non-smoking, health-care worker, who has a good medical history and no health risks at work, may only visit his doctor every three to five years.

According to Catherine Owen, an Oakville, Ont., family physician and

coauthor of the new guidelines, the move will correct a long-standing myth. North Americans, he claims, were told a "bill of goods that annual checkups would grant us life everlasting." That attitude is changing, and the new thrust will place more responsibility on patients for their own health. As for doctors, they will become less consultants and more consultants in the lifelong process of preventive medicine.

Within the next two years, Canada's 6,000 family physicians will be equipped with a detailed manual of charts outlining the general health risks of different age groups. Patients, accustomed to monosyllabic conversations with their doctors, should brace themselves for some straight talk. The manual suggests, for example, that doctors broach the topics of drugs and sexuality.

The revisions spring from a federal government task force that claimed annual checkups were a useless exercise that failed to avert illness in symptomatic

free patients. In fact, the report implied annual checkups could harm patients who perceived them as confining unhealthy habits. In the case of healthy adults, including pregnant women, the report recommended a checkup every five years up to age 74, and at two-year intervals for older patients.

Not everyone should assume that a five-year checkup is standard procedure, however. One of Owen's patients, who recently visited him for an examination, was found to have early cancer of the bowel. A routine operation saved her. "You would never find that without a checkup," he says. Moreover, checkups have given some people an excuse to discuss specific personal problems, which remain valid reasons to see a doctor.

Most physicians want to move away from mindless, repetitive tasks. Among the routine procedures the government report urges doctors administer more selectively are electrocardiograms for middle-aged men and abdominal and rectal examinations for all adults.

The response among family physicians has been mixed. Dr. Donald Allen, executive director of the College of Family Physicians of Canada, says that, initially, some criticism greeted the report. But now, he says, most doctors accept the principle that annual checkups are no longer recommended for all. —BRUNA WINTER

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Danger in the chains of freedom

By Barbara Arnold

Is one of those pronounced statements that in the heat of the moment, people, but only Lord Morris wanted up the debate that sent Canada's constitution home "Good always comes out of evil," said Lord Morris. "Never before has there been closer friendship between Canada and this country." This happy moment, which was the result of the view that the motto of Britain's House of Lords ought to be observed by members, was mirrored by the appearance of a solitary Canadian in the public gallery who proceeded to throw a copy of the constitution overboard at the same time as the chamber floor. The gentleman was later identified as an expatriate Canadian actor, which may explain his attack of choler—though God knows what his protest was about.

Still, many Canadians share a similar suspicion of the nation's constitution. Because though it is our own constitution, even here, the condition in which it has been returned makes the whole smell something of a Pyrrhic victory. It is, to be blunt, an occasion that requires pallbearers rather than flag-wavers. The constitution itself, of course, is barely changed, with the exception of an amending formula and the enactment of the charter of rights and freedoms. But it is this very charter with its 34 provisions (that, incidentally, poses the most serious threat to our freedom).

Traditionally there have been two approaches to constitutional law. One approach is to say that liberty is absolute, all-embracing and any attempt to write down human rights and freedoms diminishes them. In certain rights are specifically granted to people in a constitution, then any rights not listed appear not to have been granted. This was the approach of such thinkers as the great English constitutional lawyer A.V. Dicey. They and supporters rely on paper, signed Dicey, and you'll limit it. Simply elect representatives and Parliament will suppress—the voice of the people.

But this idea grew out of a time when the role of Parliament was clear-cut. In the clash between absolute monarchy and the people, Parliament had emerged as the people's voice. And when Dicey wrote in the 19th century—the great age of classical liberalism—it was assumed that Parliament also had various limitations of power which were not supposed. Dicey's theory that "Parliament is supreme, but even Par-

liament cannot declare a man a woman."

Also, times have changed. Not only can Parliament declare a man a woman, but our Parliament has done just that with its declaration of the removal of men and women. Initially, of course, the charter simply had a general non-discriminatory clause in which sex was included. This was not enough for those who would make Dicey's worst fears come true by denying the sexes their inherent differences. In this area I was amazed recently to find myself in a television debate listening to the Ontario Status of Women Council chairperson passionately affirm that there was no difference in upper body strength between men and women. ("It's only a question of stress," she kept repeating.)

But as the age of classical liberalism passed, giving way to the professional

In the days when it was possible to write a liberal constitution it was not necessary. Now it is impossible

bureaucracy and sciences of the 20th century, the appeal of a written constitution grew. One hundred years after Dicey's time we live in an entirely different world. The spirit of classical liberalism is quite dead and Parliament is quite ready and willing to sell out fundamental rights to the state, from freedom of opinion to sovereignty over one's affairs. Indeed, by now, instead of being on the people's side against monarch or state, Parliament seems to have become the state. If one were to take a referendum on the issue of the day, from foreign aid, capital punishment, immigration policies, human rights legislation and so on, the results would contradict the actions of Parliament.

Now is the time, society needs a constitution—unlike the liberal terms of Dicey's age. Our society has been a document that confirmed the individual's inalienable and untraded right to individual liberty, property and full sovereignty in all decisions affecting himself and his immediate family, limited only by a smaller right of others to act in the same way. But here is the irony. In the days when it was possible to

write a liberal constitution it was not necessary. Now, when it is needed, it is no longer possible to write it.

The reason is simple. We live in an illiberal age. The people who have drafted our new charter are imbued with this spirit and have entrenched fundamentally illiberal ideas in it—such as affirmative action, which is simply a euphemism for group privilege. At the same time they have failed to protect such fundamentally liberal ideas as a person's right to property—without which there is no freedom.

The result is horrifying. We have surrendered to our constitution the idea that certain groups are more equal than others before the law. This allows any pressure group to capture the attention of the government of the day and introduce either a half-baked social experiment or a profoundly illiberal notion for a sweeping social advantage.

What can one say after the recent decision of the Saskatchewan Human Rights Commission, which, when faced with the complaint of a disabled person that a movie theatre only provided room for wheelchair in the front row, ordered the theatre owner to provide preferable locations? Next week, it may be a human right to have subtitled movies dubbed in the language of choice for people unable to read English. It is beyond parody.

At the same time the authors of the charter have potentially exempted such things as the family and property rights from protection. The absolute property rights are conspicuously overlooked, the most fundamental plank in the structure of individual liberty is removed. The enjoyment of property provides the only tangible basis for an individual to arrange his life independently of the whims of the state. This is true for rich and poor alike. Property rights are probably most important for the students, professionals and civil servants classes who may own a lot of "property" in terms of intellectual skills. Property rights are most important for those who, lacking great accomplishments of skill or education, can only rely on the home, land, restaurant or little workshop they may have acquired through hard work and persistence to guarantee the independence of their existence.

Without the right to enjoyment of one's own property, liberty becomes an abstract concept or a handout from on high to be granted or taken away at the whim of the state. And that is what we are supposed to celebrate?

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The human as an endangered species

THE FATE OF THE
RARE

by Jonathan Schell
(Random House, \$17.95)

When the physicist Robert Oppenheimer watched the first testing of an atomic bomb in the New Mexico desert in 1945, he recalled words from the ancient Hindu scriptures, the Bhagavad Gita. "I am become death, the shatterer of worlds." By contrast, the notable announcement sent to President Harry Truman read "Halen satisfactorily born." In the decades since 1945, human beings have preferred not to think or say any word about nuclear weapons.

The unparalleled historical position into which they have thrown us, about the moral implications of their continued deployment, and about the threat they pose to all life on this planet. The tragedy of Jonathan Schell's *The Fate of the Earth* is that it breaks through this weary reluctance, tenderly yet firmly forcing its readers to confront the possibility of our extinction.

Since its publication in *The New Yorker* in February, Schell's work has received an extraordinary amount of attention. De Helen Childcott, head of *Playwrights for Social Responsibility*, called it "the new Bible of our time, the White Paper of our age," while director Audre Gregory labelled it "a 20th-century Paradise Lost." Alfred A. Knopf publishers have ranked the work in book form, and the Book of the Month Club in offering it to its members at just the dollar in fully warranted no less new text has included Schell as eloquently both to the mechanics of nuclear weaponry and to the effect of its threat on the hearts and minds of us all.

At the centre of *The Fate of the Earth* stands a searching examination of what we usually dismiss as "the unthinkable." Schell marshals his arguments with the painstaking thoroughness of a military tactician. He emphasizes that a nuclear holocaust would not be merely a quantitative expansion of conflict, increasing the losses to billions with annual efficiency and speed. It



A survivor's drawing of the Hiroshima blast: the unthinkable

would trigger a chain of events without precedent. "We have always been able to send people to their death, but only now has it become possible to prevent all birth and so doom all future human beings to extinction." This is a nightmarish thought, and Schell observes that even when we express it into the realm of the subconscious, it still affects our culture profoundly. Without any kind of consent between the living, the dead and the unborn, our security is questioned, our politics are compromised and our works of imagination are deeply undermined. In this sense, the mushroom cloud hangs over our heads every day.

Not all of Schell's analysis is new, it bears particular affinity to the recent work of historian and former U.S. diplomat George Kennan, who, in May, 1965, described the atomic bomb as "the most caustic weapon ever invented" and an effective defence against itself. Both men point to the essential absurdity of the theory of deterrence. As Schell observes, the theory is based on a monumental logical mistake: one cannot wish to deter a first strike with a second strike whose chance of first strike arrives.

All of Schell's evidence suggests that "limited" nuclear war is a virtual impossibility. Deterrence means that ultimately the nuclear powers are ready to waive their own national sovereignty more highly than human survival. The technology of death has strangled our

understanding of life. Schell believes that war itself, as well as sovereignty, have been made redundant by our capacity to kill tens of millions in a few minutes. Nor has application of deterrence led to genuine security or stability. About 50,000 nuclear warheads are now in existence, and the risks have grown along with the numbers. The effects of a single bomb dropped on Hiroshima in 1945 are well known. Approximately 130,000 people died or were grotesquely and hideously, in the three months after the explosion. The nuclear weapons that now surround us are not merely more powerful than the force of that Hiroshima bomb.

Confronted by such a figure, the mind reels and goes numb. Schell tries to soothe this panic by evoking in his readers a deep love for the planet. It is our only home, and today's scientists are becoming more and more aware of how little they understand the intricate workings of its biosphere.

Indeed, Schell insists that the peril of human extinction is an ecological peril, that extinction may come about not because every person in the world is killed in the initial blast, but because "a holocaust might render the biosphere unfit for human survival." His list of the long-term threats to life may come as a shock. A single, small-scale event of some Chernobyl happens to survive a holocaust that causes the surface temperature of the globe to fall by only 1°C, all wheat-growing in this country will be impossible. One major danger, a loss of moisture in the atmosphere, has been recognized only in recent years.

Having persuasively established that nuclear war means extinction, Schell valiantly tries to formulate a solution to the gravest human dilemma. Although nuclear weapons are so allured irresistibly, the nature of man's presence on earth, we cannot look into a system of nation-states and territorial sovereignty which Schell characterizes as "Nietzschean politics in an Einsteinian world." We have, he contends, an obligation to begin the questing, striving not only from the fear of a nuclear holocaust



conservation concepts: the importance of knowing what goes where.


Most of us have many appliances around the house. Some of them use more energy than others. One of the best ways to use electricity wisely is to be especially aware of the big energy users.

For example, making sure there is a full load before turning on dishwashers, washers and dryers, can save a lot. Keeping all electrical appliances cleaned-up and tuned-up is another important conservation concept.

Electricity has a lot of work to do for us today. It's too valuable to waste. So, check the list below, to help you know where the power goes and where important savings can be made.

Appliance	Average Wattage	Monthly Kilowatt Hours (Approximate)	Approx. Monthly Cost
Black Heater	500	240	13.80
Coffee Maker	4,000	80	3.60
Clothes Washer (automatic) (hot water not included)	500	8	.36
Dishwasher (hot water not included)	1,000	16	.72
Food Freezer - 15 cu ft	325	75	3.75
Food Freezer - 15 cu ft frost free	425	90	4.05
Garage Fan (100-watt or less)	260	190	4.50
Furnace Oil Burner	260	190	3.25
Open (empty)	1,400	22	.99
Queen (occupied)	12,000	190	4.50
Refrigerator Freezer - 12 cu ft	300	190	4.50
Refrigerator Freezer - 12 cu ft (frost free)	300	190	4.75
Room Air Conditioner 6-2000 Btu per hour	975	80-400	2.75-10.00 (per season)
Room Air Conditioner 6-2000 Btu per hour	1,400	90-400	4.05-12.00 (per season)
Television - Black & White	200	30	1.35
Television - Colour	330	40	1.65
Water Heater	3,000	500	22.50

When you're buying new appliances, check the Energyguide ratings to see how energy efficient they are. All refrigerators, freezers, dishwashers, clothes washers and ranges leaving the factory carry the label. The Energyguide label makes it easy to select from among comparable appliance models the one which uses the least electricity. It really does pay to compare.

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"J.C." Phillips
Chairman of the Board, Gulf Canada Limited

In 1981 about two cents of each dollar Gulf received in Canada were paid in dividends to shareholders. The remaining 98 cents were used to run the company in Canada.

Over \$330 million was paid to Gulf Canada employees. Total capital and exploration expenditures were \$782 million, of which about half was used to explore for oil and gas.

To buy crude oil and other raw materials cost over \$2.5 billion. Included in this figure is \$551 million which went to buy crude oil from other countries. If Canada were oil self-sufficient, all of this money could go into the Canadian economy - another reason why successful oil explorers like Gulf should be encouraged to find new oil in Canada.

Here is how Gulf Canada used the more than \$4.5 billion which represented the total amount we received in 1981:

1. Production, Manufacturing and Distribution Costs

Getting petroleum products and natural gas from the well to your furnace or your car's gas tank costs more than you might think.



Production, pipelines, refining, delivery to dealers and marketing



"J.C." Phillips, Gulf Canada's Chairman of the Board, comes from Metcalf, Ontario. He went over seas with the B.C.A.F., studied law at Osgoode Hall. Here he is giving a running start on the day.

cost about a billion dollars. \$332 million of this was paid to Gulf employees across Canada. From mailroom staff to president and to chairman of the board, Gulf is run in Canada by Canadians. There are 11,000 people directly on the Gulf payroll [More than three times this number - in service stations, fleet centres, independent agents and distributors, for instance - indirectly own their living working with Gulf.] The rest of the billion went for an almost endless list of material and services.

2. Exploration

In 1981 Gulf Canada's expenses in searching for oil, gas and other forms of energy amounted to



Gulf Canada's Edmonton refinery expansion, uses millions of dollars' worth of steel manufactured in eastern Canada. Our spending spreads throughout the Canadian economy. We lease trucks, rent helicopters, maintain offices, warehouses and pipelines. We buy diamond drills, service station signs, furniture, wrapping paper, computers, explosives, typewriters, tents, gas pumps from companies across Canada. The ripple effects of Gulf Canada's spending benefit manufacturing and service industries from coast to coast, providing tens of thousands of jobs for Canadians.

\$277 million. Much of this went into frontier exploration in the Arctic Islands, wells in the Beaufort Sea, drilling off Canada's east coast, including the promising Hibernia sea off the coast of Newfoundland.

3. Crude Oil, Product and Merchandise Purchases

Why does a company that has been so successful in discovering oil have to buy more crude oil? To meet the demands of industries and customers we have to refine much more crude than our wells now produce. Most of this extra crude together with product and merchandise purchased is bought from other Canadian sources - approximately \$2.0 billion worth, including petroleum compensation charges collected by the federal government. However, we had to buy about 13% of our crude from other countries. This cost Gulf \$233 million which, together with the government's import compensation payment of



\$238 million, meant \$551 million was sent out of the country to buy these crude oil imports.

If Canada were oil self-sufficient, all of this money would stay in Canada.

4. Taxes

Federal and provincial taxes totalled \$597 million in 1981, about twice the company's profit. This does not include \$713 million of petroleum compensation charges paid on receipt of crude oil at refineries, considered to be part of the crude oil cost. As Gulf

Canada's profits are recycled in the Canadian economy, they provide for wages, salaries, consuming energy exploration and help our governments provide services, health benefits, highways, education and welfare.



The above numbers have been taken from Gulf Canada's 1981 financial data.

5. Shareholder Dividends

In 1981 Gulf Canada shareholders in Canada and the United States received dividends amounting to approximately 2% of Gulf's total revenues (2.13% to be exact.)

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heart beat from our need, hope and love of all those future generations whose existence depends on us.

In the end, *The Fate of the North* is a hopeful book. Rebell cannot bring himself to believe that mankind will commit suicide. Some may suspect that his faith in total disarmament and the creation of world government borders on mere wish fulfillment. Yet he is rarely right to suggest that our present societies are based on a "lie" that we have all come to live—the pretense that life lived on top of a nuclear stockpile can last. This painful, necessary book may help to give us back our future.

—MARK ABLEY

A chronicle of oil in the family

THE HOUSE OF SAUD
by David Hadden and Richard Johns
(Van Nostrand Reinhold, \$19.95)

When a New Zealand mining entrepreneur offered a \$2,000 bounty in 1933 for the right to prospect for oil, desert tribal leader Ibn Saud was only too happy to accept the cash. His real interest was not an oil discovery on his personal territory but the possibility that the New Zealander might just stumble onto a fresh source of water. It was only a few decades later that Saud, the founder of modern Saudi Arabia, fully appreciated that even in the desert some substances are more valuable than water. The deal set off a chain of events that would eventually leave Saud's offspring with more than a quarter of the world's oil supplies and riches beyond any man's wildest dreams.

This wealth had a staggering effect on the once-imperious Saud clan, which had huddled and cowered its way to domination over the Arabian peninsula. In this attempt to trace the rise of the Saudis, the authors argue that the clan opportunistically used religious authority to achieve their political ends. This severe religious bent, so important in rallying supporters for desert battles, continues to dominate Saudi Arabia today, leaving the nation "held in a 1,300-year-old coat of towns and desert morality."

There is much fascinating material here, but unfortunately the story is not particularly well told. The first part, written by *Sunday Times* correspondent David Hadden before he was murdered in an apparently unrelated attack, well captures some of the desert drama of the emergence of the Saud clan and its dealings with Turkish and British colonial powers. The rest of the book, by *Financial Times* correspon-

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Jefferies with his eldest grandparents in 1870; subsequently with eldest mother

dent Richard Jefferies, is worthwhile for its surveillance of the mysterious ways of 19th-century Britain. For instance, how serious attempts by wealthy nations to regulate a better world for poor countries of the Third World were consistently blocked by Western countries, particularly the U.S.

Unfortunately, much of Jefferies's section descriptions and descriptions (as to a plodding account of Saudi family squabbles, international diplomacy and the development of Saudi bureaucracy). There is no real attempt, for instance, to analyze the role of females in the Saudi household beyond a few fascinating snippets, such as the spectacle of an ill-fated King Saud proving his fitness in 1963 by swimming his fat, bearded wife and, with the physical support of

four slave girls, successfully having intercourse with her. While they allude to the issue, the authors offer little real insight into the conflict between the strict desert country of the bedouins and the temptations of life for 20th-century Saudis.

The main problem with *The House of Saud* is that it sticks too closely to the political narrative without properly exploring the cultural schizophrenia of desert warriors turned kings. A hundred years ago Riyadh was a desert outpost, now, real estate costs rival Manhattan. As the Saudi kingdom sinks deeper and deeper beneath the weight of price-fixing, it may become increasingly difficult for the ascendant desert people to keep up their spiritual and

—LINDA M. QUINN

The foreign correspondent

After a 30-year postwar period, the first two volumes of an collection scholarly work, *Dispossession: Desert Letters*, were finally released by the University of Toronto Press this month. It was the first attempt to collect, transcribe and edit the known correspondence of the 19th-century British prize-raider Florence, at Queen's University in Kingston, Ont., the home of the project, there was little time for rejoicing. Concurrent with the publication of the books came the massive fire at Ottawa that the Saudi Relations and Humanitarian Research Council (SHRHC) would not be renewing the funding for the approximately \$5 million still in the works. The birth seemed stillborn.

The *Desert project* began quietly in 1971 as a scholarly undertaking by two Queen's professors. It was not long before John Matthews and Donald Schramm found they had embarked upon a life's work. Regarding to obtain 3,000 letters at most, they have since amassed 10,000 from British archives, and such far-flung sources as Japan, Iraq and New Zealand. The first published results of their labor port a colorful por-



Desert: little time for rejoicing

trait of *Deserts* through 790 letters spanning 22 years, from his school days to his election as a Tory in 1837. Such a comprehensive work has long been needed. Biographers have consistently been hampered by the incompleteness of the earlier "letter" books.

Whether or not the rest of the politician's 70-year life will be so well documented remains to be seen. In January, the month announced in a policy statement that it would be increasing grants to projects of a national bent. With funding cut off on the *Desert* program, there is concern in the academic community for the fate of other long-term grant-supported projects on such as Canadian figures as Erasmus, Zola, Bertrand Russell and John Stuart Mill.

Typical is the letter sent by John Matthews, president of the Canadian Historical Association, to colleagues protesting such "short-sighted policies which will serve to make Canada a narrower and more parochial society."

The council, however, denies that the Victorian prime minister's non-Canadian status has anything to do with their decision. "The reason was strictly academic," says Gillian Triggs, director of the council's research grants division. In this case, "academic" can be interpreted as meaning financial. The publication of the first two volumes has cost the council \$200,000 and subsequent volumes would require spending several millions more. Says Ian Duncan, a member of the council's appointed grants committee: "I would like to see the letters appear but I do not think it reasonable for the public to pick up the tab."

At Queen's, with a still-associated status of *Desert* correspondence and an uncertain future, John Matthews sadly confesses to transcribe the *Desert's* spidery script. Although the council has let it be known that they might be open to a hard-drive and less expensive project plan, no promises have been made. "Even if it evolves into a major industry, I will go on," says Matthews. The suburban stationer would approve. —SIOBANA MCKAY

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

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- 1 *The Persimmon*, Jonathan Littell
- 2 *An Inland Wilderness*, McEwan (10)
- 3 *The Woman in the Moon*, 199
- 4 *The Last New Hampshire*, 1999 (12)
- 5 *North and South*, 1999 (12)
- 6 *North House*, 1999 (12)
- 7 *Frances and Frank*, 1999 (12)
- 8 *Red House*, 1999 (12)
- 9 *How I Spent My Summer Holidays*, 1999 (12)
- 10 *The Rebel Angel*, 1999 (12)

Nonfiction

- 1 *The Archipelago*, 1999 (12)
- 2 *The End of the Road and the End of the World*, 1999 (12)
- 3 *John F. Kennedy*, 1999 (12)
- 4 *John F. Kennedy*, 1999 (12)
- 5 *Witness to Power*, 1999 (12)
- 6 *Life on Earth*, 1999 (12)
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Fists, skates and a game's demise



By Allan Fotheringham

I spent a pleasant Easter watching the death of hockey. It was an educational, two-stage exercise. Observing the thoroughness with which the task is accomplished. Not a detail is missed, not a mouse skipped. Those responsible for the murder have, over the years, been most efficient. The introductory series of events involved watching 36-year-old boys from three countries in a rugged tournament. The closing portion of the lesson took place in Edmonton's Northlands Coliseum,

witnessed a few nights later in Edmonton, where enthusiastic fans of the most exciting team in hockey have been gathering in the pews and huts in and around the Northlands Coliseum since 4:00 that afternoon. The object is to watch their Oilers in the deciding game of the opening Stanley Cup round against the Los Angeles Kings, a professional team which qualified last in Edmonton's favour, the 17th-best team in the 16-team National Hockey League. The astonishing Oilers have outscored the heavy old game all season, the youngest team in the league and the

praying-mantis style of his. Why does Wayne Gretzky, the most brilliant scorer in the history of the game, "look" like a praying-mantis? Because, in previous games, he was the only player on the ice to refuse to enter one of those endless hews that have reduced the game to the level of mud-wrestling and to educate our 16-year-olds who watch television.

Gretzky is redoubled in the Los Angeles press, and an obscure player on the Kings is widely quoted in the Edmonton papers for pouring scorn on the scoring champion for declining to use his fists to aid a comrade. A sports columnist for The Globe and Mail, Toronto's national newspaper, writes from the scene that the time has come when Wayne Gretzky, the most skillful player in the sport, must get into a fight. Otherwise, he is doomed. (It is useful to note—though apparently futile—that the two top scorers in the league, Gretzky and Mike Barty of the New York Islanders, have the fewest penalty minutes of any of the top dozen scorers.)

The Los Angeles Kings, players who in-



where the best player in the game was restrained, because, among other things, he wouldn't use his fists in a sport that is supposed to depend on fists.

The kids' tournament was in Vancouver, featuring teams from Sweden, the Yukon, Swift Current, Sask., Seattle, Wash., and way points in between, a well-run affair staffed by dedicated persons in the familiar Canadian pattern. The assumptions are never questioned. The spectacle is particularly riveting because it involves a son, a money, well-mannered boy off the ice who would never strike a fly (and as it shows signs of the effete skating style of an early Henri Richard or Larry Puppert) but is taught to chop opponents against the boards along with everyone else.

After the swift Swedish youngsters are beaten in their opening game by a Canadian club, one of the home-ice players says, in amazement, "They're strong. They don't like to be hit. If we didn't hit them, they would have beaten us 20-0. Easy." There is the metaphor for the game we gave the world. Like the English who taught soccer to the globe and now struggle pitifully to make it among the top 20 outcome in the World Cup championships (having missed it over the past decade), we now fumble at the international level because we teach 16-year-olds to play the game on the boards instead of on the ice.

best of it for all but the closing weeks, countering gaudiness with speed and a youthful class led by the mugged Gretzky, a headless 36-year-old who has revolutionized the game with his non-physical gifts—the same ones employed by the losing Swedish boys.

Not the Oilers, who are a palpable extension of the pride of ebullient Alberta (part as much as the Montreal Canadiens were once an extension of French-Canadian assertiveness, lost. They are destroyed, demoralized by a Los Angeles team led by a coach who demoted a player to the minors because he refused orders to leave the bench and enter a brawl. Gretzky is infuriated, benched in one portion of the game because of his play. He has just come from Los Angeles, home of manna's highest standard of living, where an entire arena—agreed on by the Los Angeles team and the Los Angeles press—chants in unison, "Gretzky Backs!" every time the reservations young man goes out on a shift in that stooped,

mostly at Gretzky for his archaic attitude toward their more-accepted thumping style, are owned by playboy millionaire Jerry Shein. His dedication to the sport and his team is indicated when, in an early playoff game, with the Kings trailing the Oilers 2-4, he merely exits the Los Angeles Forum with his newest date—young Cathy Lee Crosby of the TV show "Pia"—and dedicates to the sport and his team by his team miraculously comes back to win 6-5.

The National Hockey League playoffs and four television series now feature the fabulous Los Angeles Kings, whose 17th-best gifts with their skates are compensated for by the game's tolerance for fate. Wayne Gretzky, meanwhile, in the Europe—on ice, you might say—playing where his genius is more appreciated at the international level. It's a remarkably efficient process. Especially when you start with 16-year-olds—and teenagers—to educate them to become the inevitable product, the Los Angeles Kings.

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